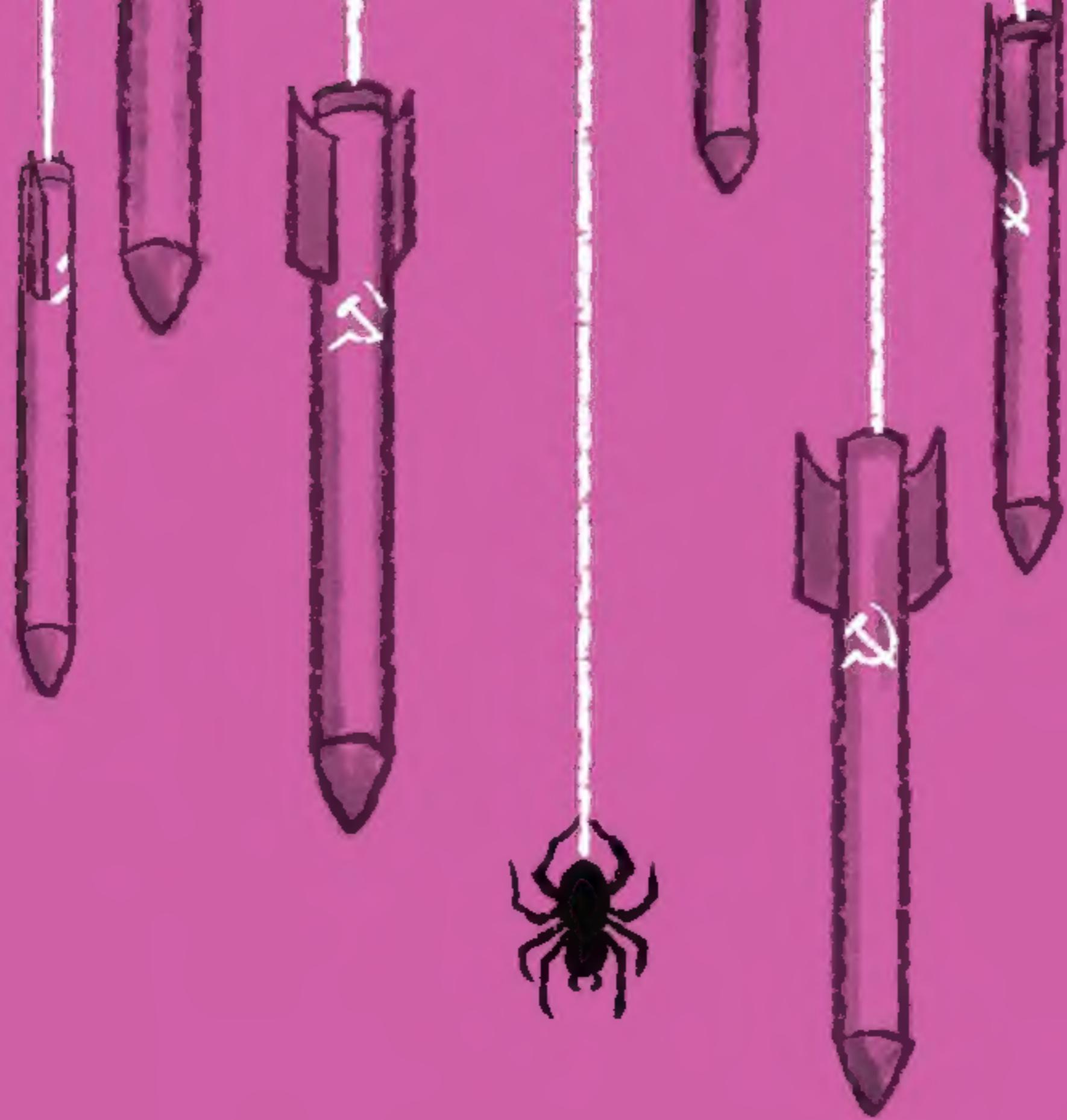


MARVEL

3



Chip Zdarsky • Mark Bagley • John Dell • Frank D'Armata

SPIDER-MAN

Life Story 3 The '80s



In 1962, a fifteen-year-old boy named PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and became the crimefighting super hero called SPIDER-MAN! But Peter quickly learned that the pressures of being a hero took a toll, not just on him, but also his loved ones. Soon after Peter discovered that Miles Warren had cloned Norman Osborn, Gwen Stacy and Peter himself, Harry Osborn burned Warren's lab to the ground. Peter tried to save the clones, but only his own survived. And when Warren revealed that the woman Peter thought was his wife was the clone and the Gwen he first fell in love with had been lost in the explosion, Peter fell to pieces...

WRITER
CHIP ZDARSKY

PENCILER
MARK BAGLEY

INKER
JOHN DELL

COLOR ARTIST
FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERER
VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM

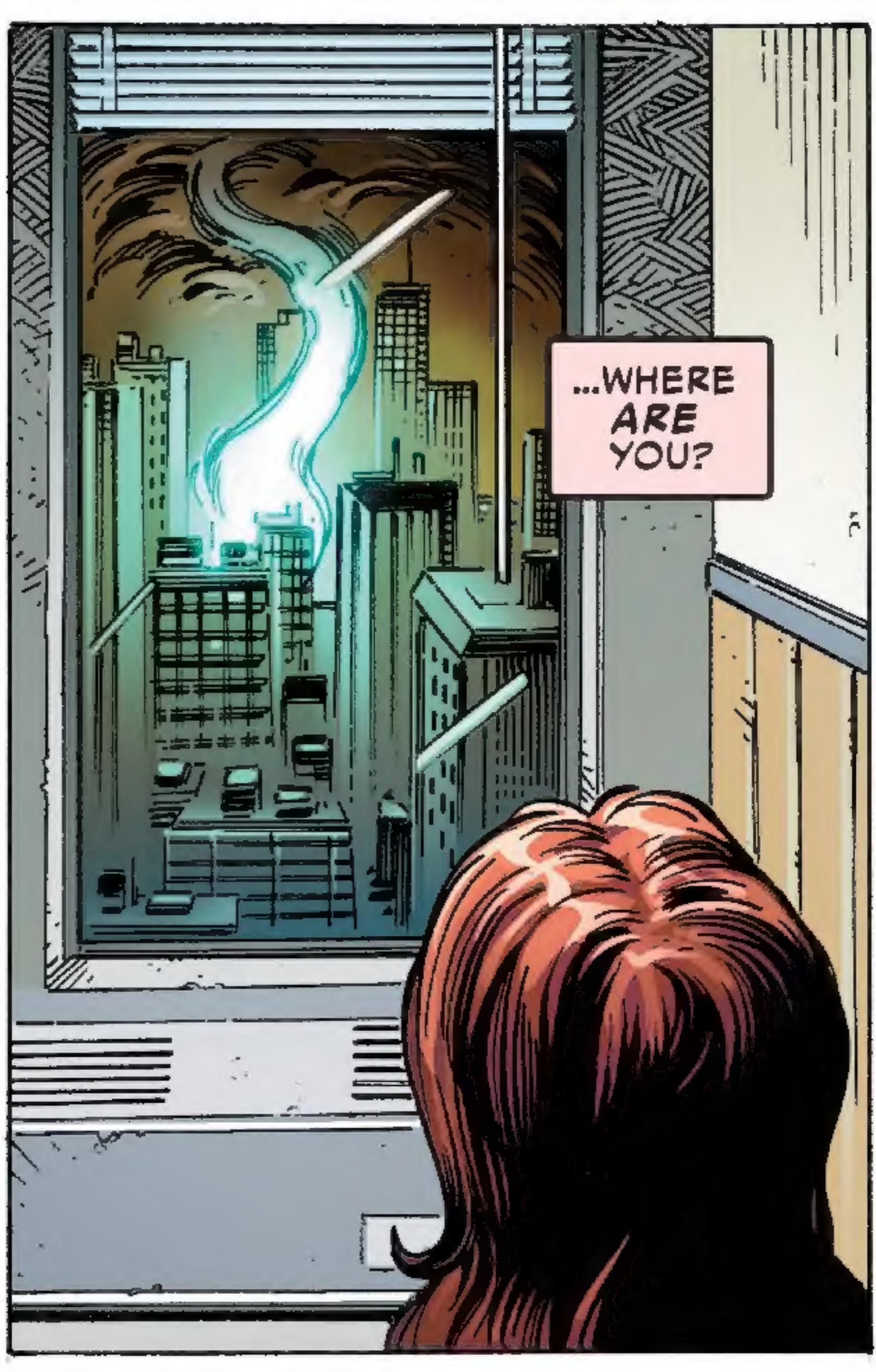
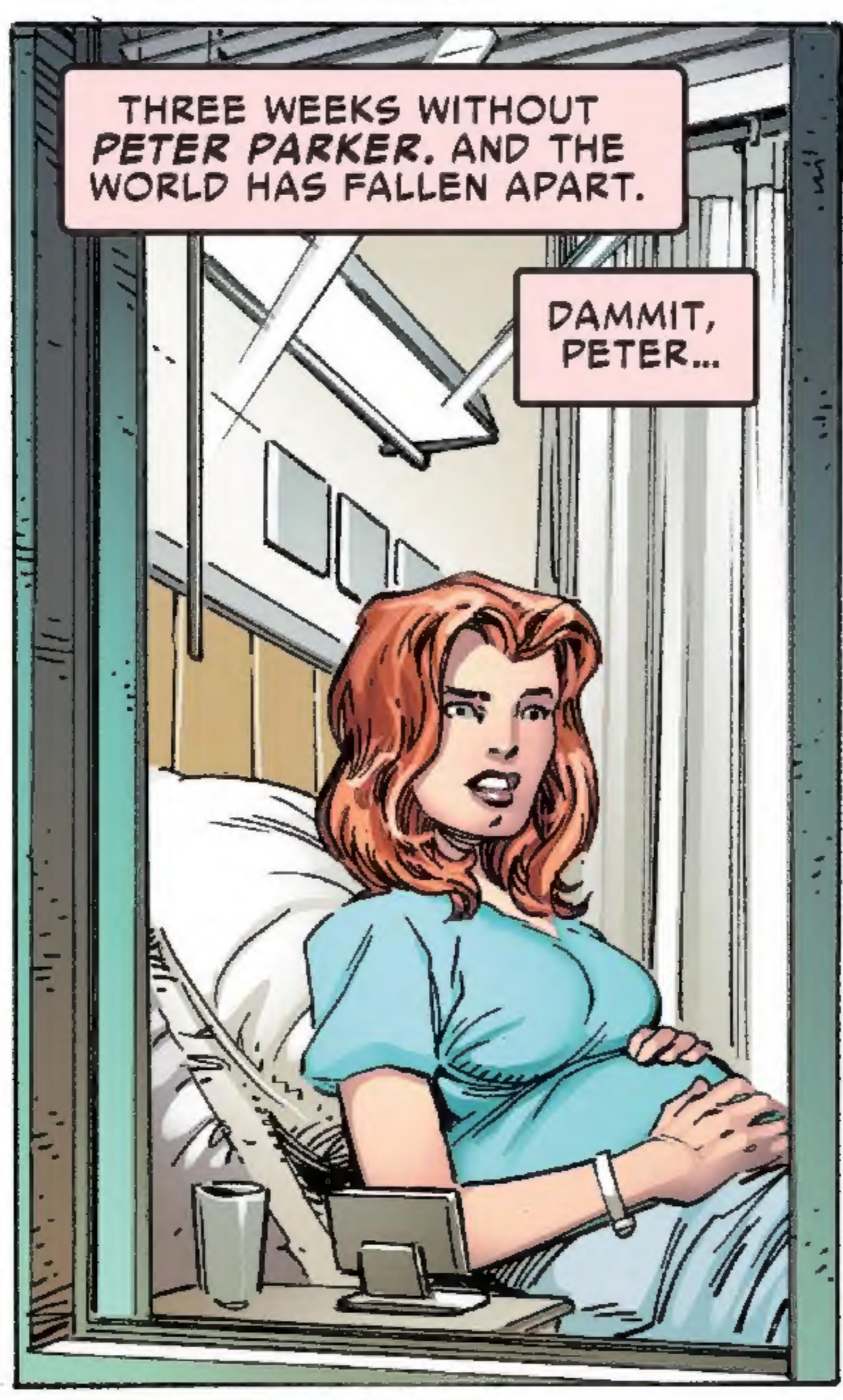
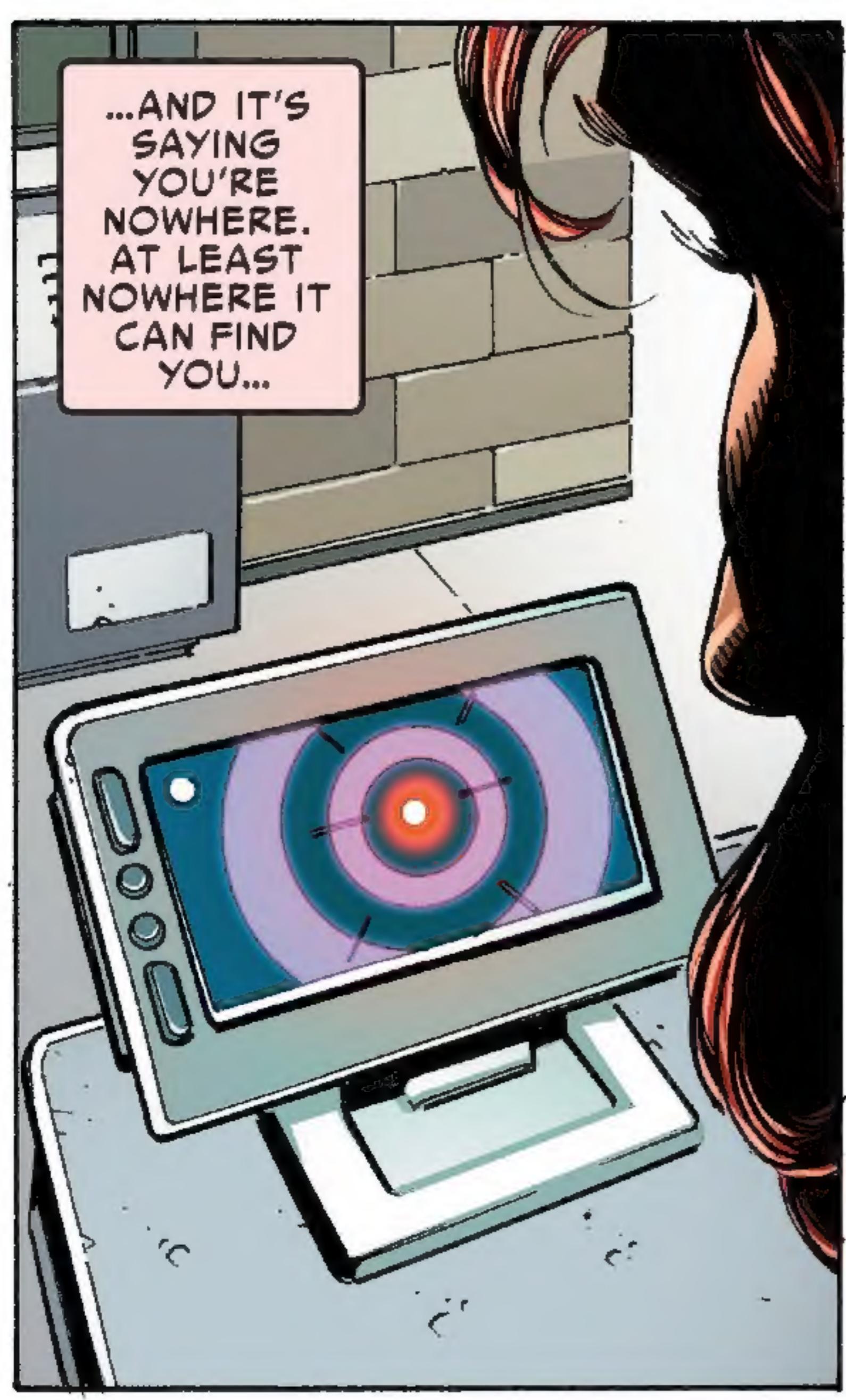
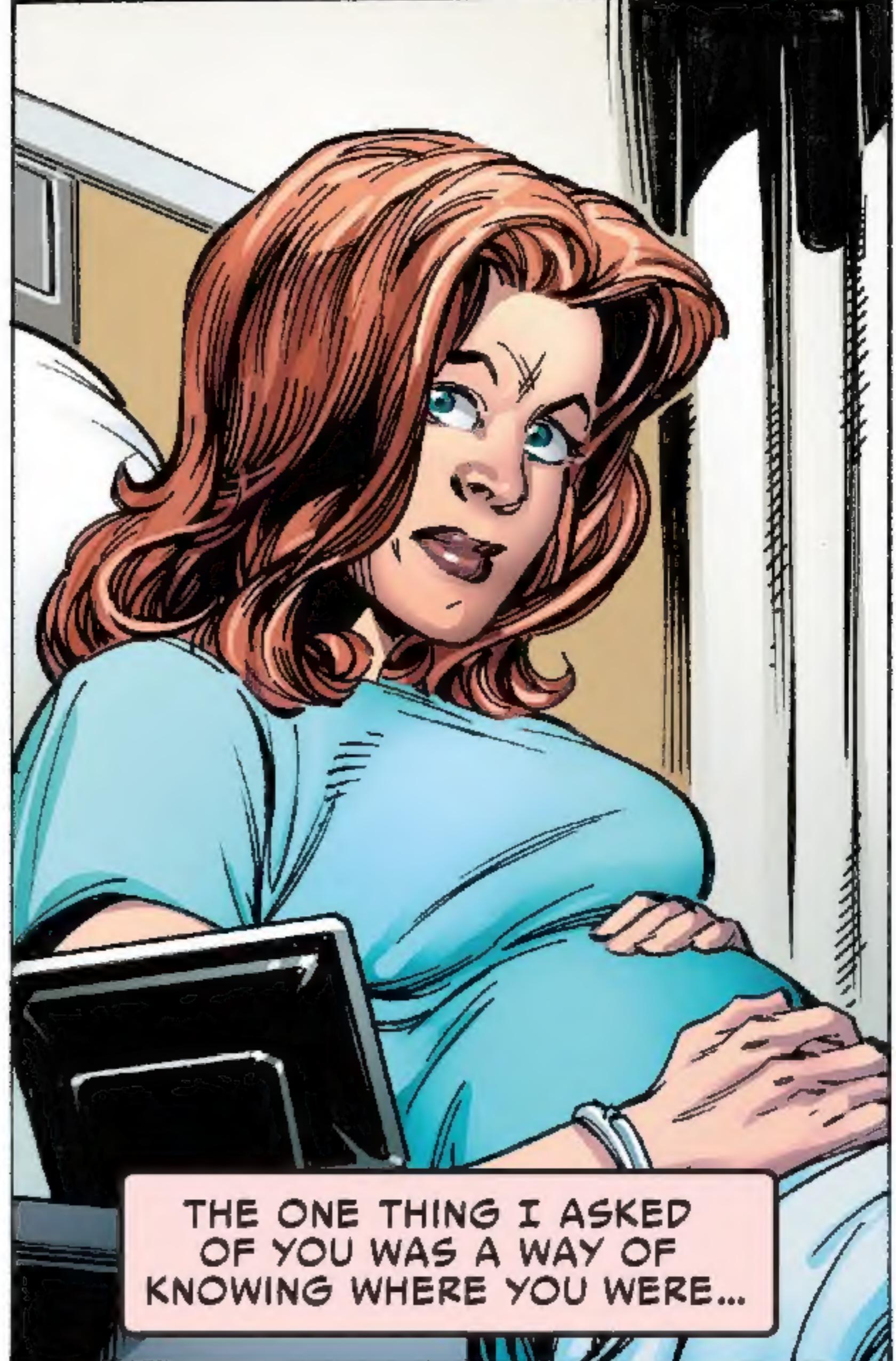
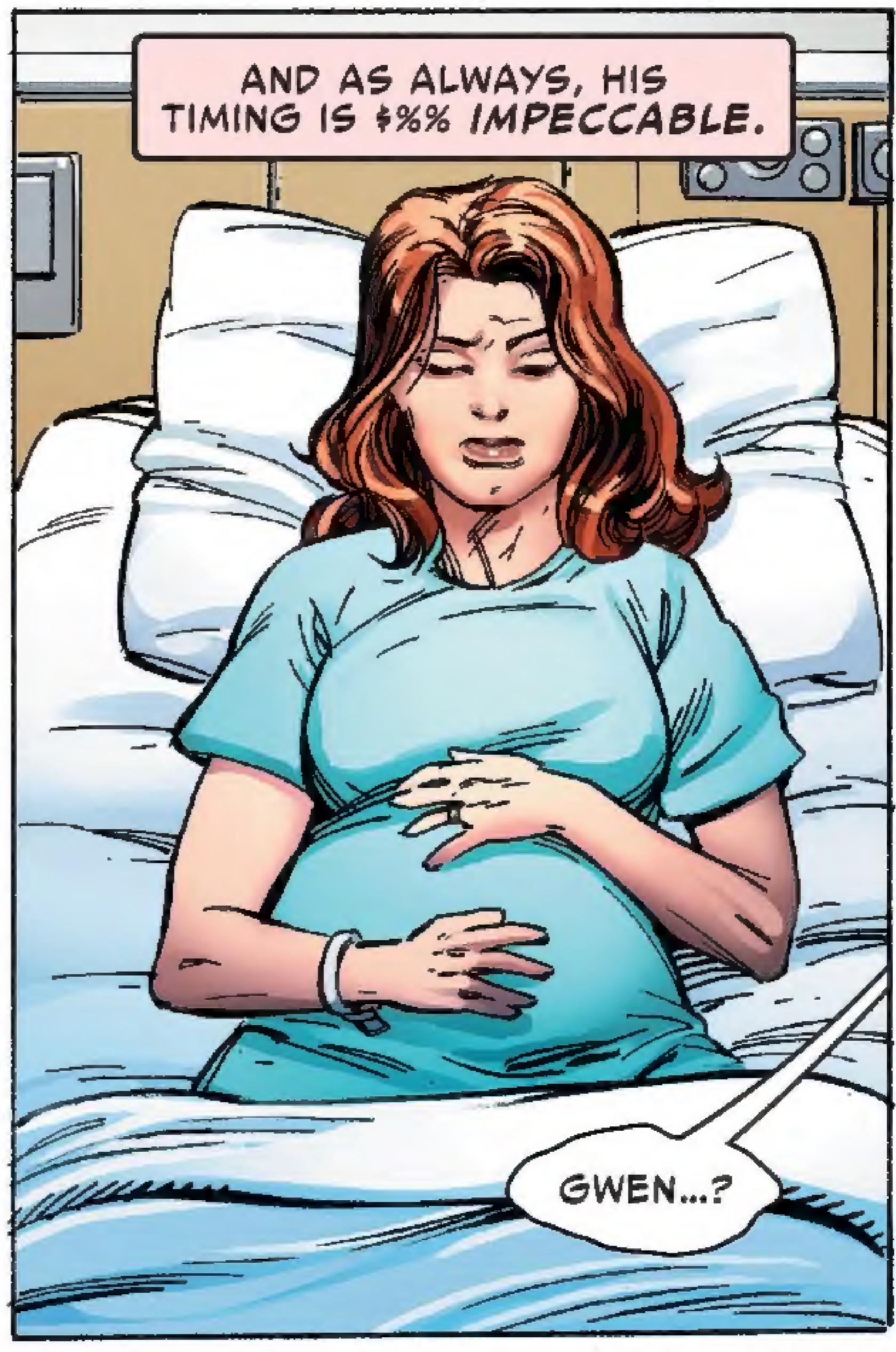
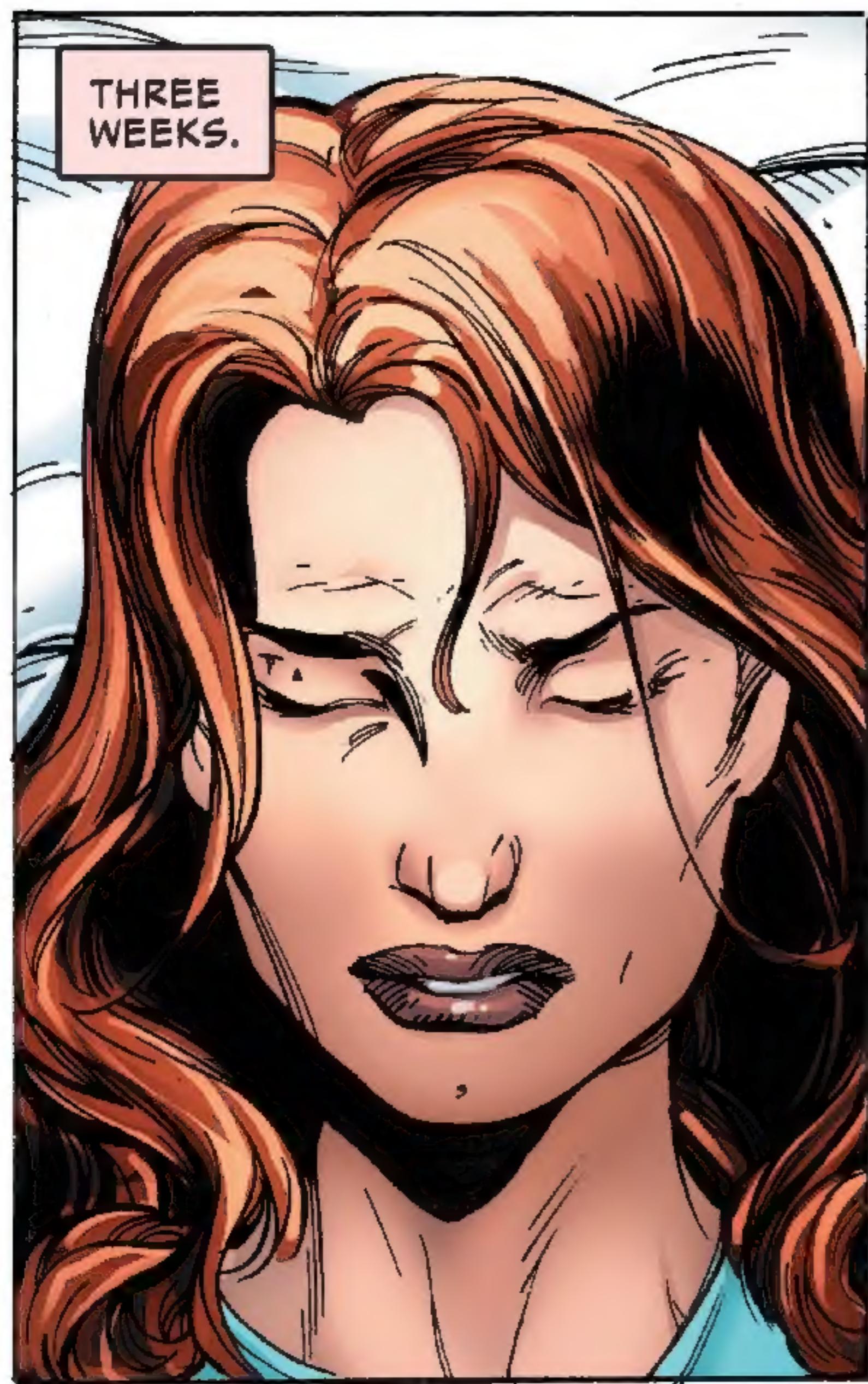
SPIDER-MAN: LIFE STORY CHAPTER THREE: OUR SECRET WARS

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VARIANT COVER
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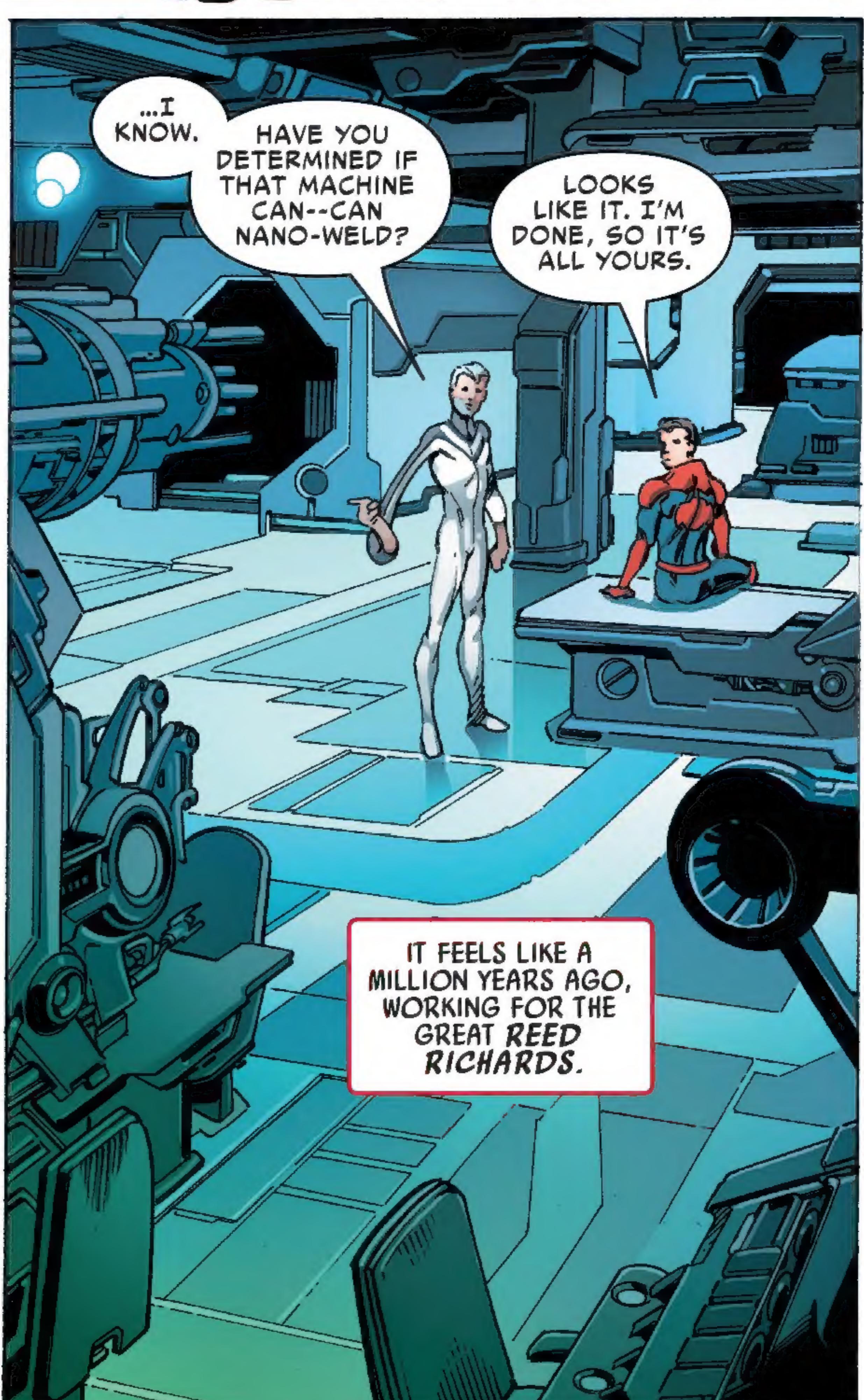
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
JOE QUESADA
PRESIDENT
DAN BUCKLEY
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
ALAN FINE

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO



1984





HE'S A GHOST
OF A WARNING,
HAUNTING ME.

HE PUSHED HIS WIFE AWAY.
HIS FRIENDS. ALL FROM SOME
SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY
FOR VICTOR VON DOOM,
FOR THE PLANET.

BUT AFTER
YOU PUSH
AWAY EVERYONE
YOU LOVE...

...WHAT
ARE YOU
FIGHTING
FOR,
BESIDES AN
ABSTRACT
WORLD?

SPIDER-MAN!
THOU ART A
MESS OF A
MAN!

LOOK, THOR,
WE CAN'T ALL
HAVE ASGARDIAN
TAILORS. SOME OF
US STILL SIT AT
HOME AT NIGHT
WITH NEEDLE
AND THREAD
AND--

HA! THIS WAS NEITHER
STITCHED BY HUMAN NOR GOD!
WE DISCOVERED A WONDERFUL
DEVICE IN THE ADJOINING
ROOM!

IT'S OVER THERE.
JUST THINK ABOUT
WHAT YOU WANT AND
IT MAKES IT
FOR YOU.

HUH.
THANKS.

MAYBE I SHOULD IMAGINE
A SUIT THAT CAN FLY ME
ACROSS THE UNIVERSE
TO MARY JANE...TO
OUR BABIES...

I NEED
TO GET
BACK.

I NEED
TO--

MY GOD,
WHAT--

AND
JUST LIKE
THAT...

...EVERYTHING
CHANGES.

TWO MORE WEEKS
GO BY AS GODS FIGHT
GODS AND I WITNESS...
UNIMAGINABLE THINGS.

BUT
WE WIN.

THE
END IS
NIGH!

I'M COMING HOME,
MARY JANE...

...I'M
COMING HOME.

SOMETHING'S OFF.

MAYBE IT'S JUST SWINGING
THROUGH MY CITY AGAIN IN
THE NEW COSTUME...

...WHICH STILL FEELS STRANGE,
SOME SORT OF ALIEN REACTIVE
MATERIAL THAT RESPONDS
TO MY THOUGHTS.

THE CITY IS QUIET,
BUT I'M PROBABLY JUST
ON EDGE. AFTER WEEKS
FIGHTING A SECRET WAR...

...I JUST PRAY
EVERYTHING IS OKAY.

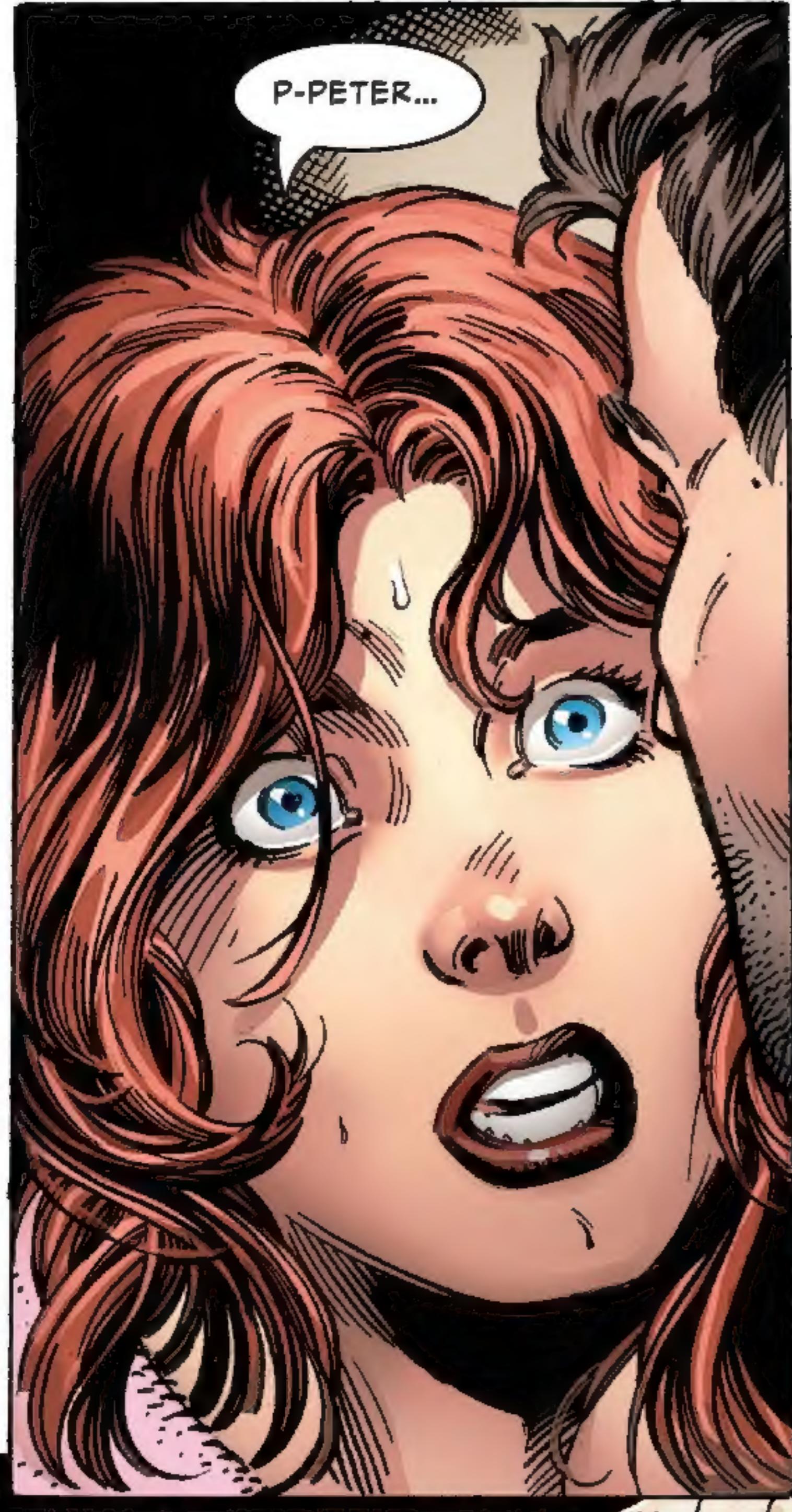
I TOLD YOU
NOT TO RUN
THE WATER!
I ALMOST--

MJ...
I'M SO
SORRY--

AH!
WH-WHO--

MJ! IT'S ME.
I'M BACK.

I'M
BACK.



SHE WAS
RIGHT. IT
DID GO
CRAZY.

FOR YEARS, TENSIONS BETWEEN THE U.S. AND RUSSIA ESCALATED, A COLD WAR, WITH RUSSIA FEARING AN EVENTUAL SUPER HERO INVASION. THE THREAT OF AN ARMS RACE THEY COULDN'T WIN.

SO WHEN SUDDENLY THE GREATEST AMERICAN SUPER HEROES DISAPPEARED...

THEY STRUCK.

AMERICA STRUCK BACK, BUT RUSSIA HAD "SUPER-POWERED" BEINGS AS WELL, NONE OF WHOM DISAPPEARED.

ONE WAS IVAN KRAGOFF--THE RED GHOST--A SCIENTIST WHO DEVELOPED THE TECHNOLOGY TO RENDER ITEMS INTANGIBLE.

LIKE INCOMING MISSILES.

THE HEROES LEFT BEHIND DID THEIR BEST AGAINST THE RUSSIAN ATTACK...

...BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.

THE VISION, AN ANDROID AVENGER WHO CAN CHANGE THE DENSITY OF HIS BODY, ALTERED THE COURSE OF A MISSILE TO AVOID MANHATTAN.

BUT IT STILL LANDED JUST OUTSIDE OF ALLENTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA.

VISION BECAME INTANGIBLE UPON IMPACT, SO HE WAS UNHARMED...

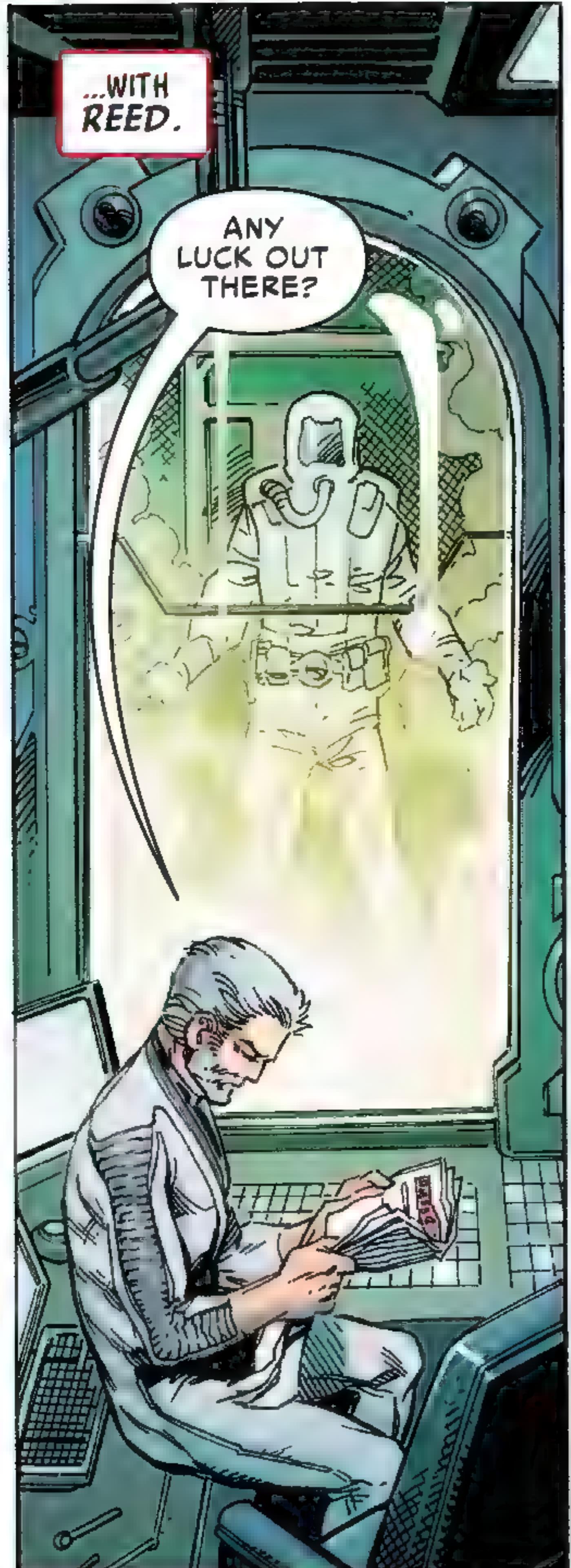
...BUT HE WITNESSED IT ALL, FROM THE CENTER OF THE NUCLEAR HURRICANE. PEOPLE, HOMES, NATURE ITSELF...

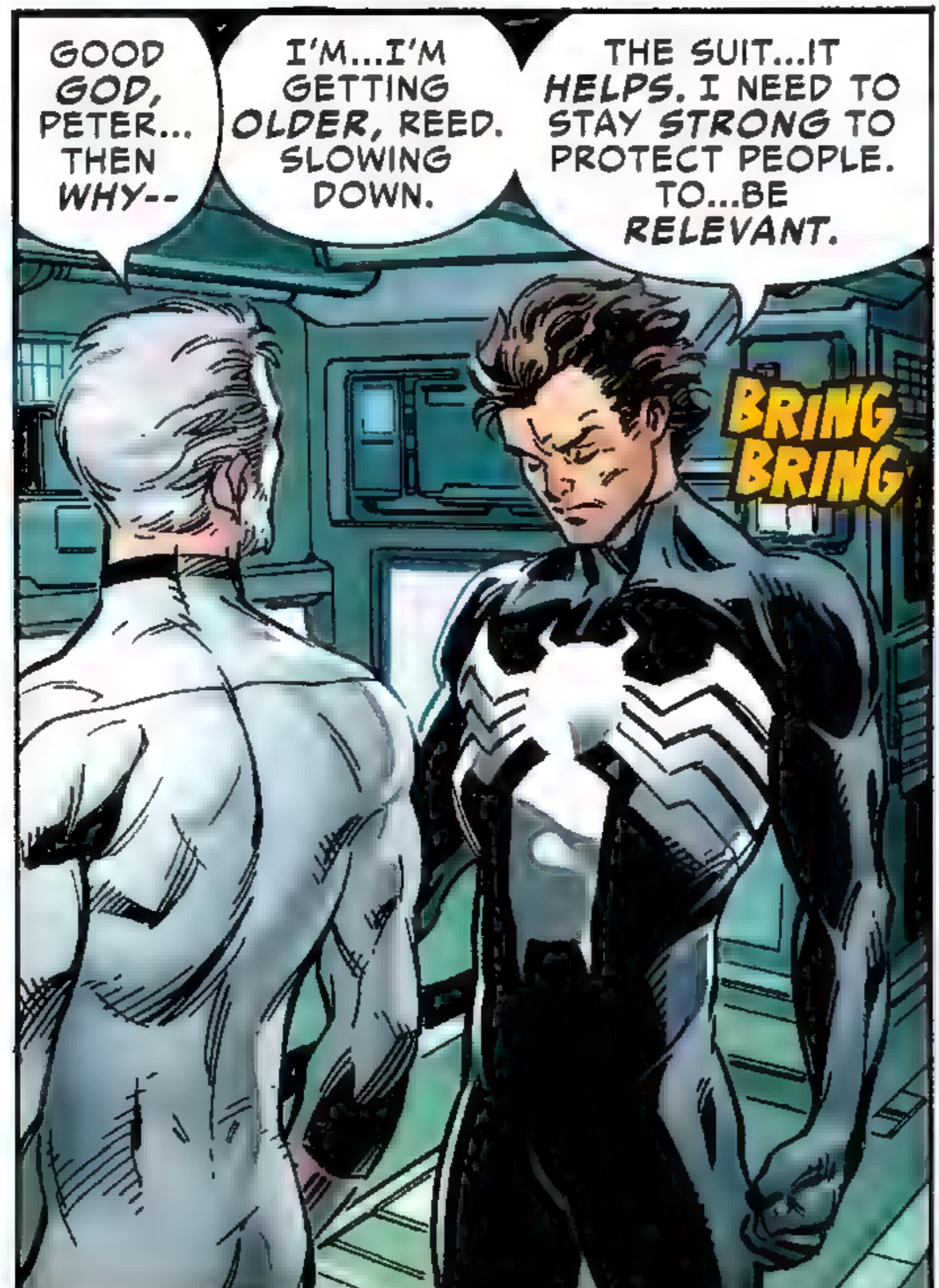
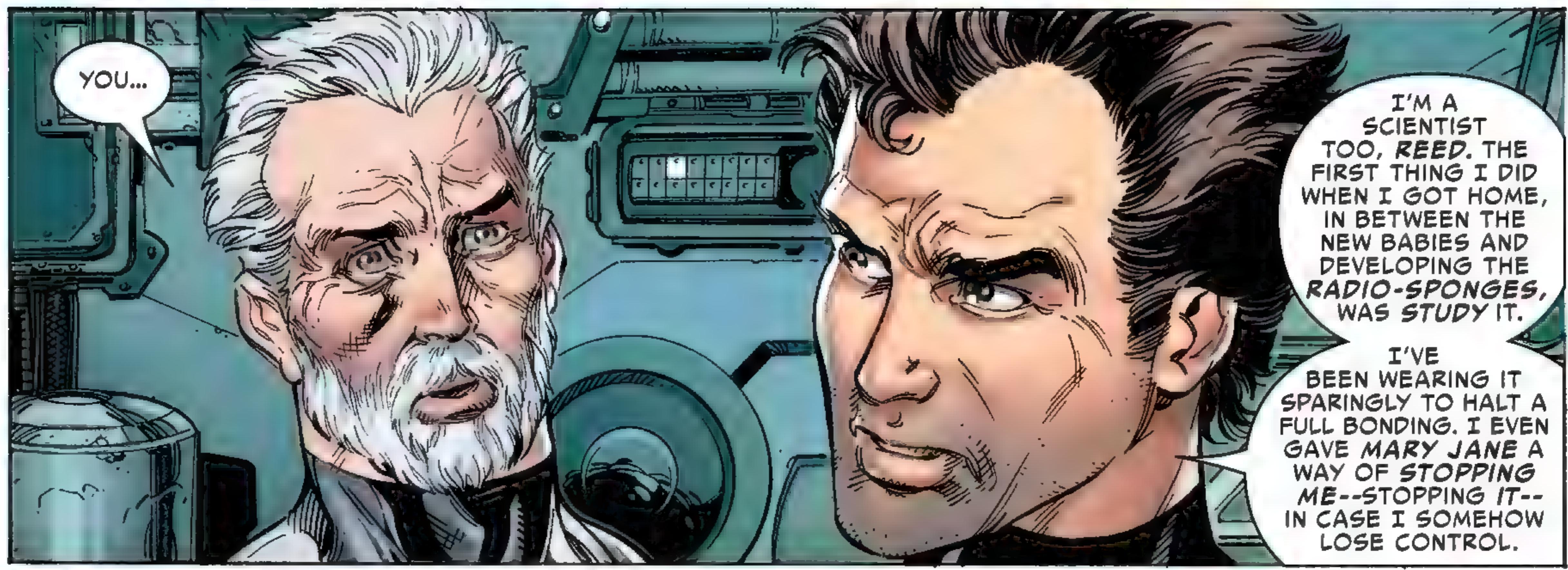
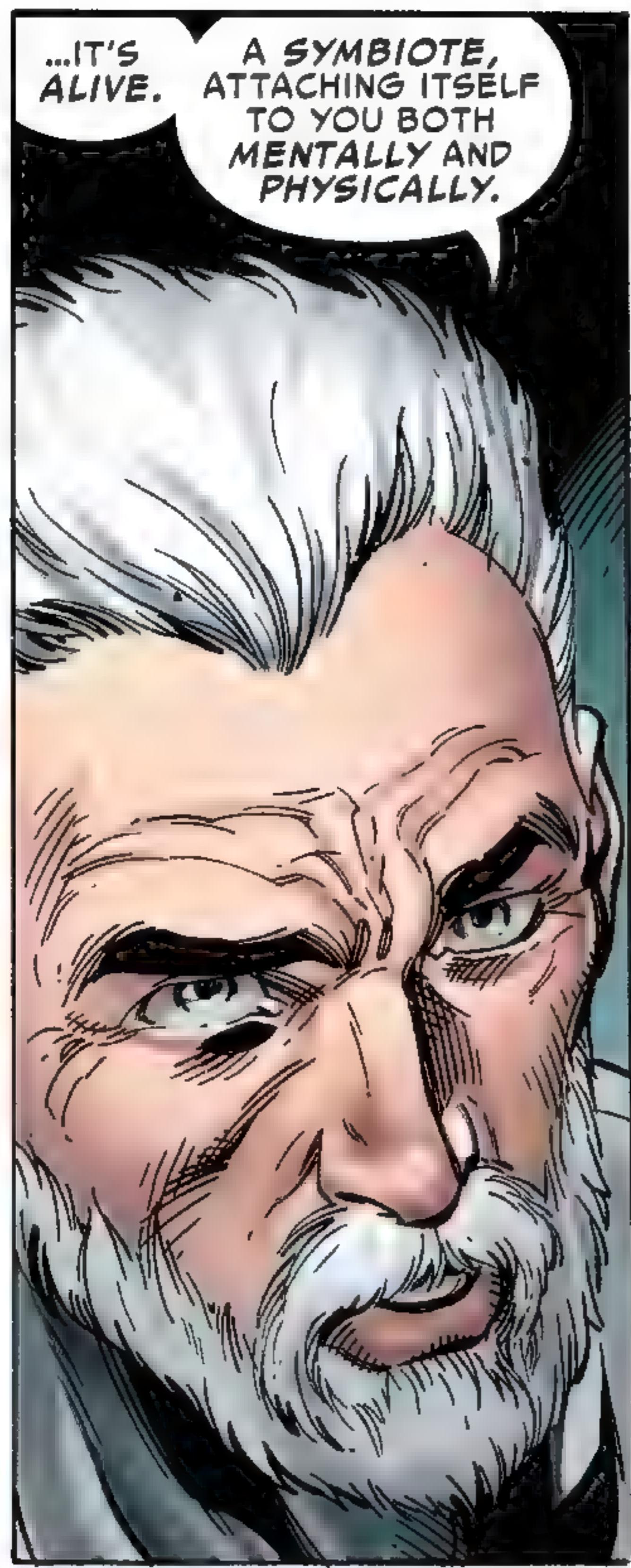
...WIPE AWAY.

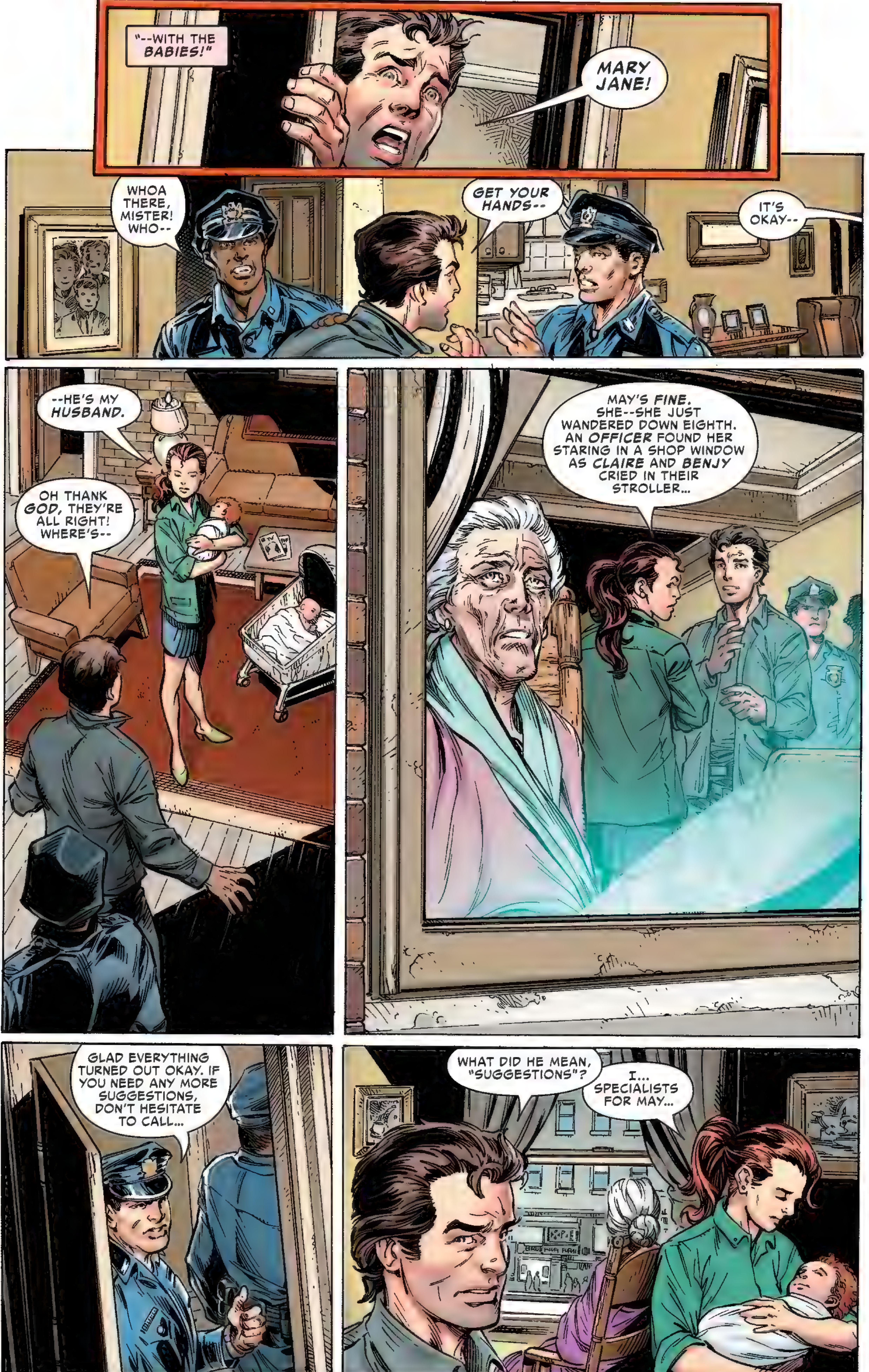
HE'S STILL INTANGIBLE. NO ONE KNOWS IF IT WAS CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSION...

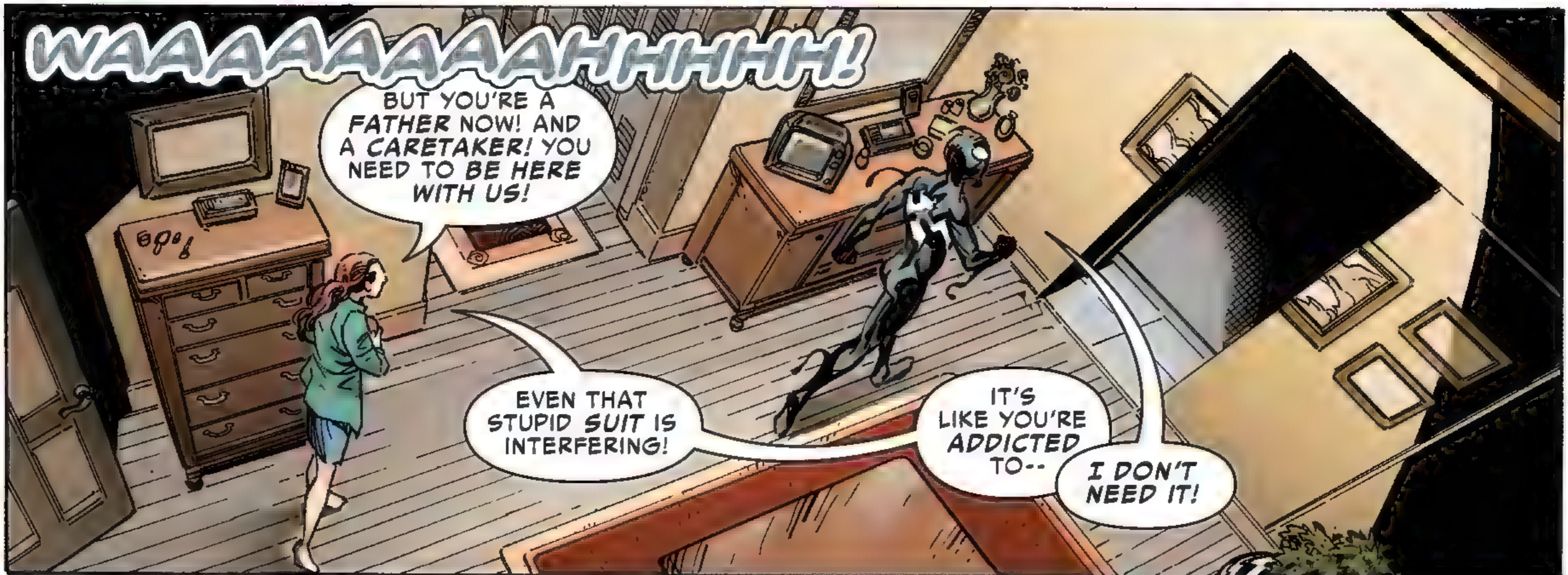
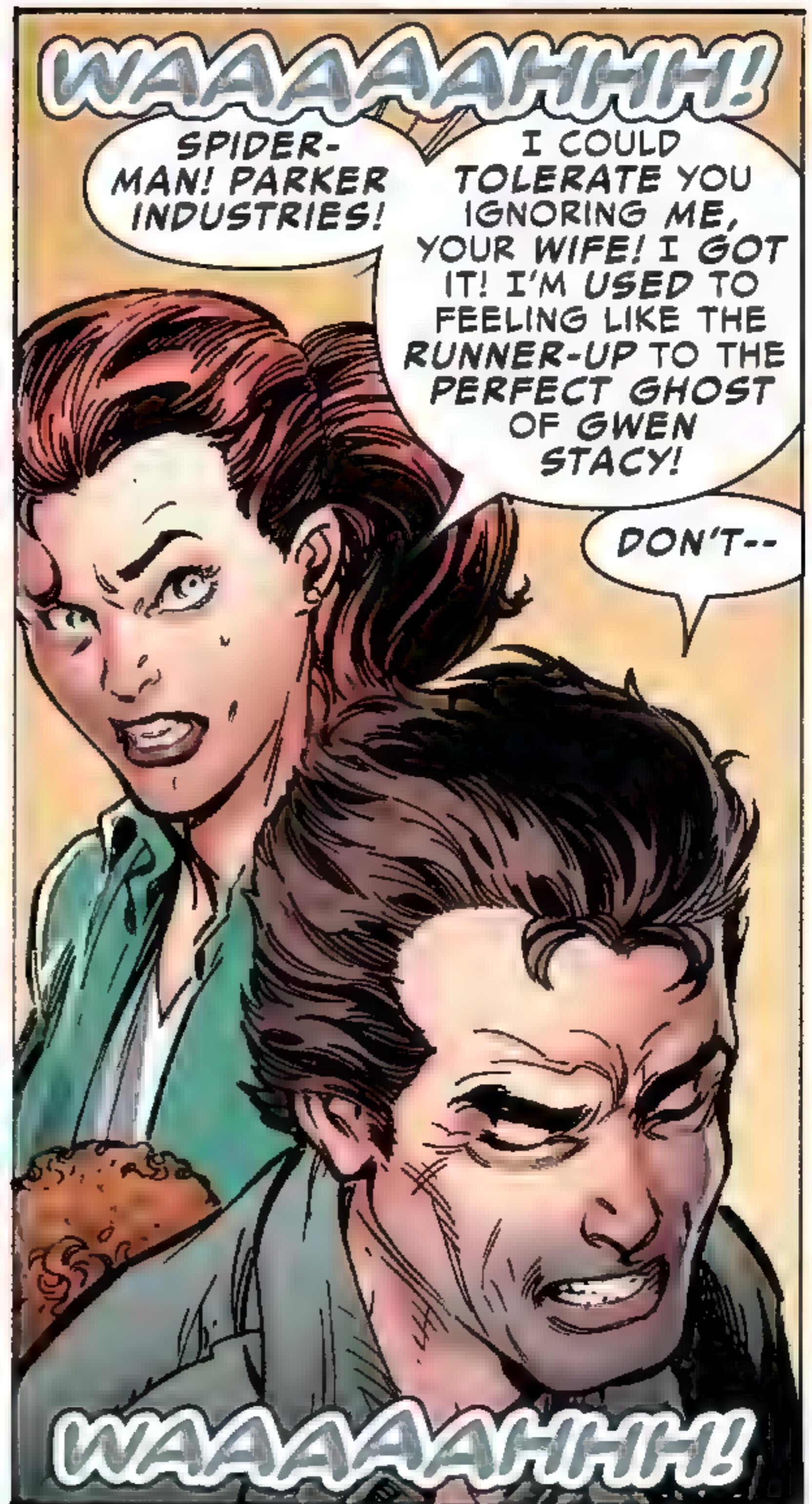
...OR THE HORROR.

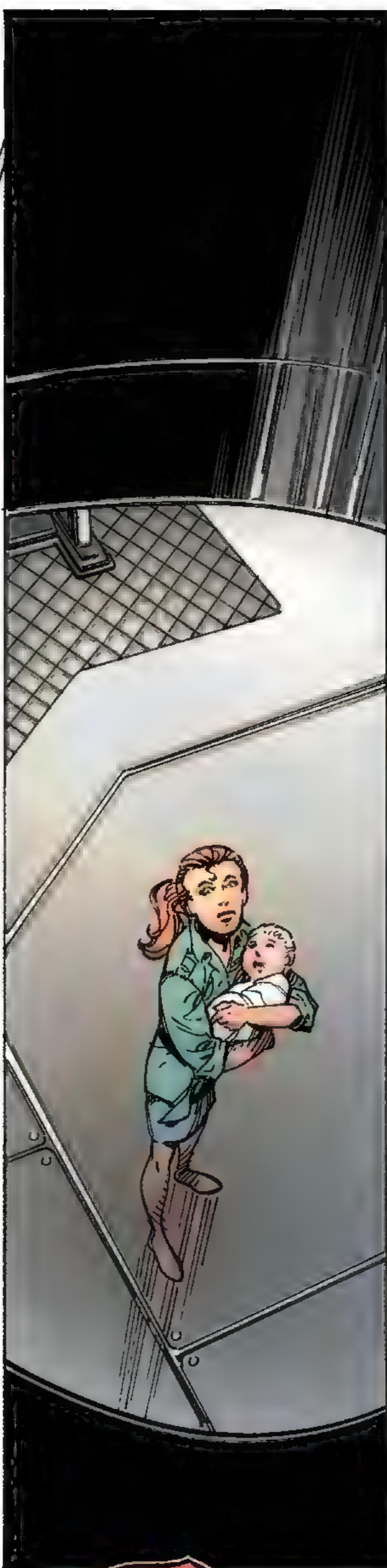
I'M HERE WITH PARKER INDUSTRIES TO TRY TO CLEAN UP THE RADIATION. VARIOUS HEROES IMMEDIATELY WENT TO RUSSIA, BUT I KNOW MY SKILLS ARE BETTER USED HERE...

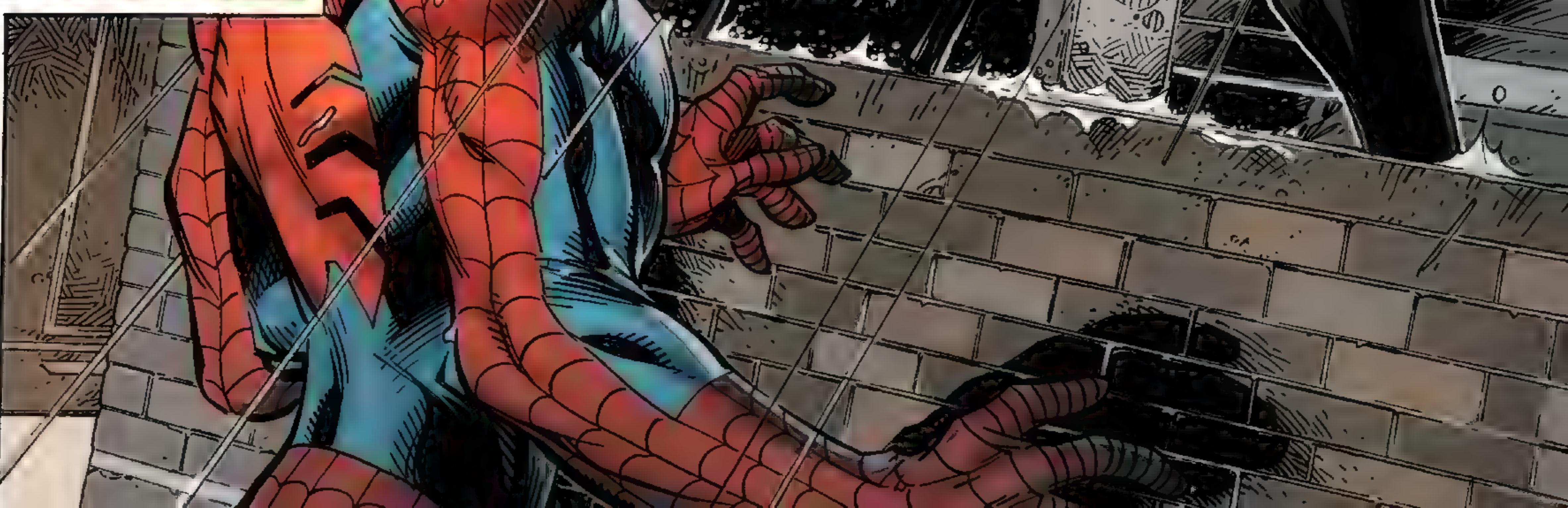
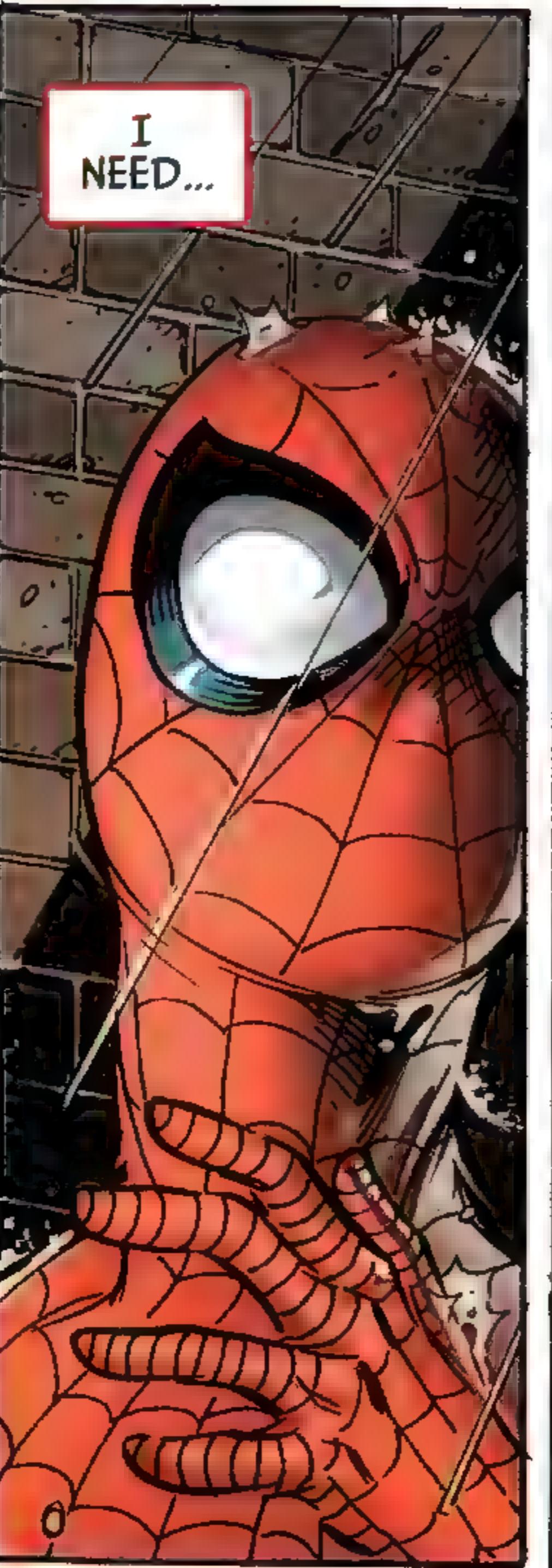


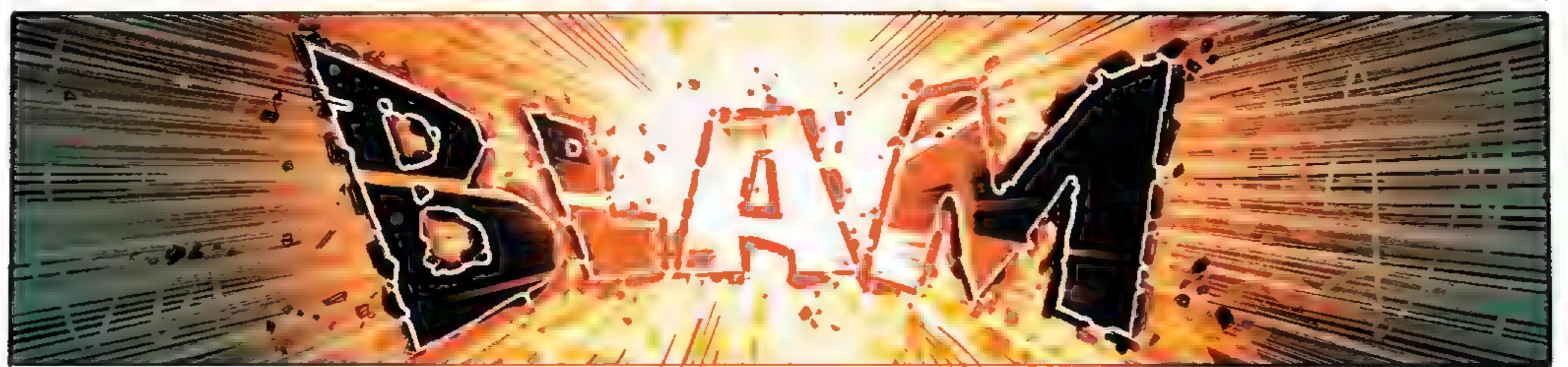












OH, THIS NIGHT JUST KEEPS GETTING WORSE.

BUT MAYBE...

...TAKING DOWN A GUY PRETENDING TO BE ME-- WHO MURDERS CRIMINALS-- IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED...

WHOA, PAL!
I DON'T MEAN TO TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR JOB...

...BUT THEY MAKE GUNS NOW THAT FIRE MORE THAN ONE BULLET AT A...

...TIME...

...KRAVEN?
WHAT ARE
YOU--

NO, NO, NO.
THIS CAN'T BE--

IT'S KRAVEN! JUST-- JUST
A DELUSED HUNTER.
HE'S NOT EVEN ONE OF MY
BAD GUYS WITH POWERS!
HE'S A--A JOKE!

WH-
WHY...

SHNK

THE PAIN
ISN'T... THE
KNIFE MUST
BE... AM I
DRUGGED?

THIS
ISN'T...

SPIDER...
...OUR
COUNTRIES...

WARMTH
SPREADING
OVER ME...

...THEY ARE AT WAR NOW. MOTHER RUSSIA HAS FINALLY DONE IT.

BUT I HAVE LIVED HERE A LONG TIME, DA?

TUSSLING WITH YOU. HUNTING... I HAVE HUNTED ALL THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

A LONG TIME IN AMERICA. IT IS MY HOME.

AND IT IS BEREFT OF A TRUE HERO.

I AM DYING. CANCER. AND YET STILL I'M STRONGER THAN YOU.

YOU ARE WEAK, SPIDER. GROWING WEAKER.

YOU DON'T... DON'T HAVE TO...

TO SEE THIS HAPPEN, TO SEE YOU BARELY EXIST ANYMORE...

IT IS HEARTBREAKING.

YOU WERE ONCE BEAUTIFUL. YOU WERE ONCE A WARRIOR.

AND SO YOU DESERVE A WARRIOR'S EXIT.

KRAVEN... NO...

...I HAVE A WIFE... KIDS--



I'M COLD. WEAK.
THERE'S PAIN, SO
I MUST BE ALIVE.

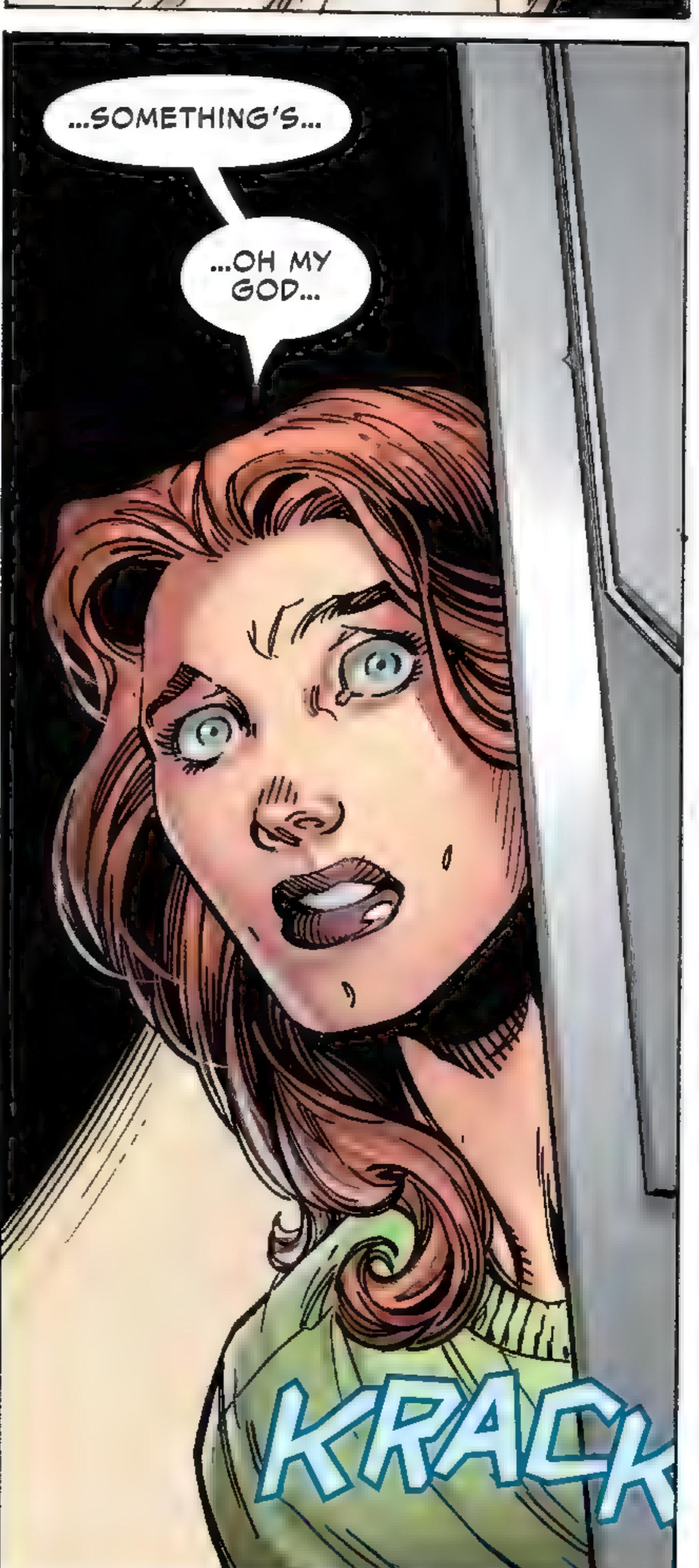
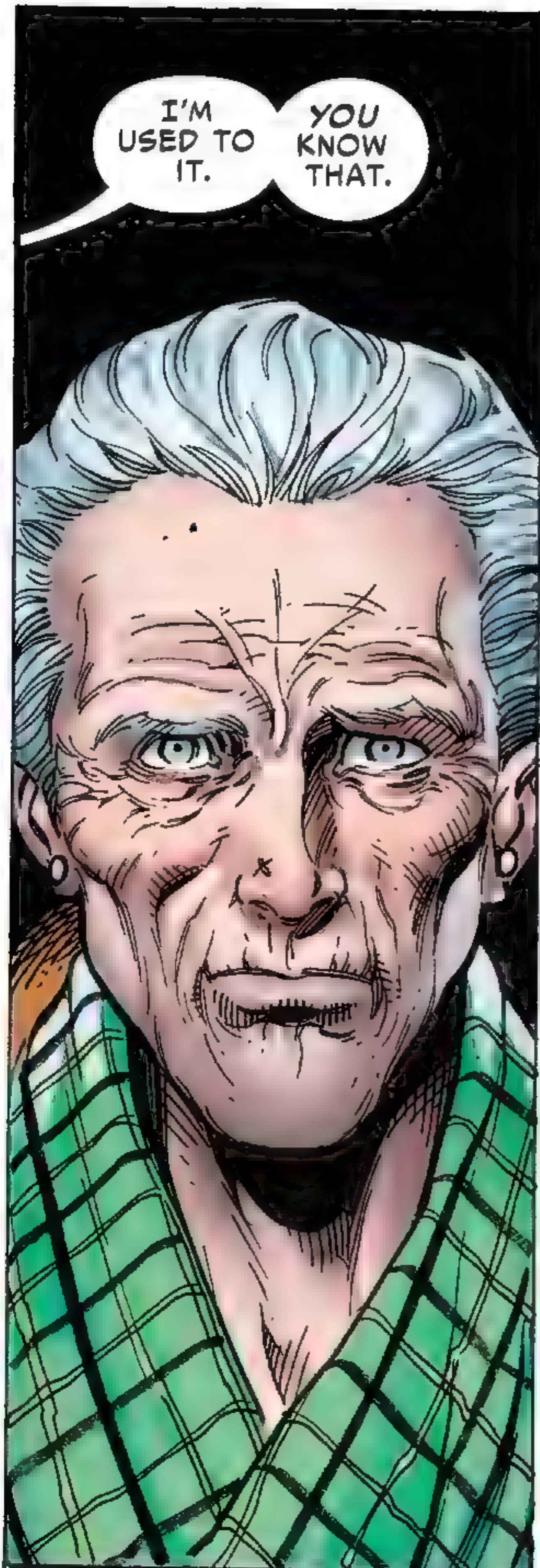
I'M IN THE DARKEST
PLACE I'VE EVER BEEN.
LYING IN...A BED?

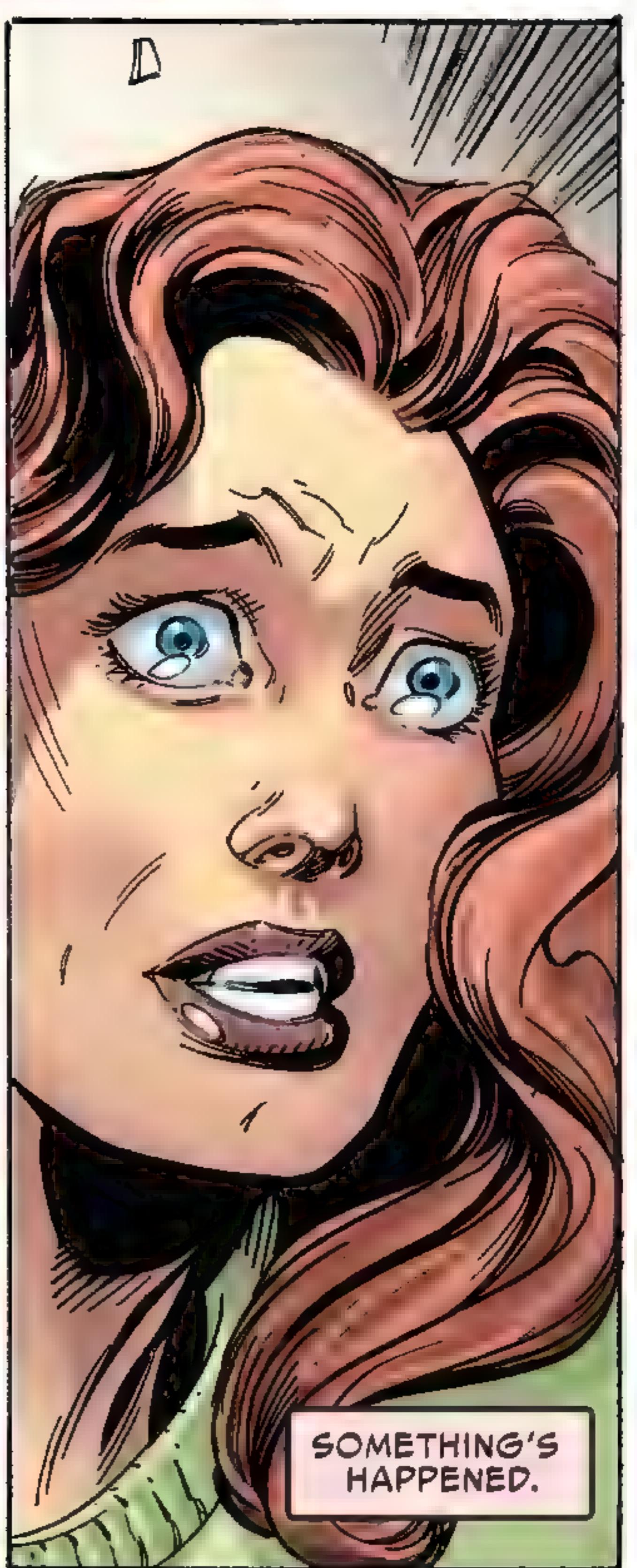
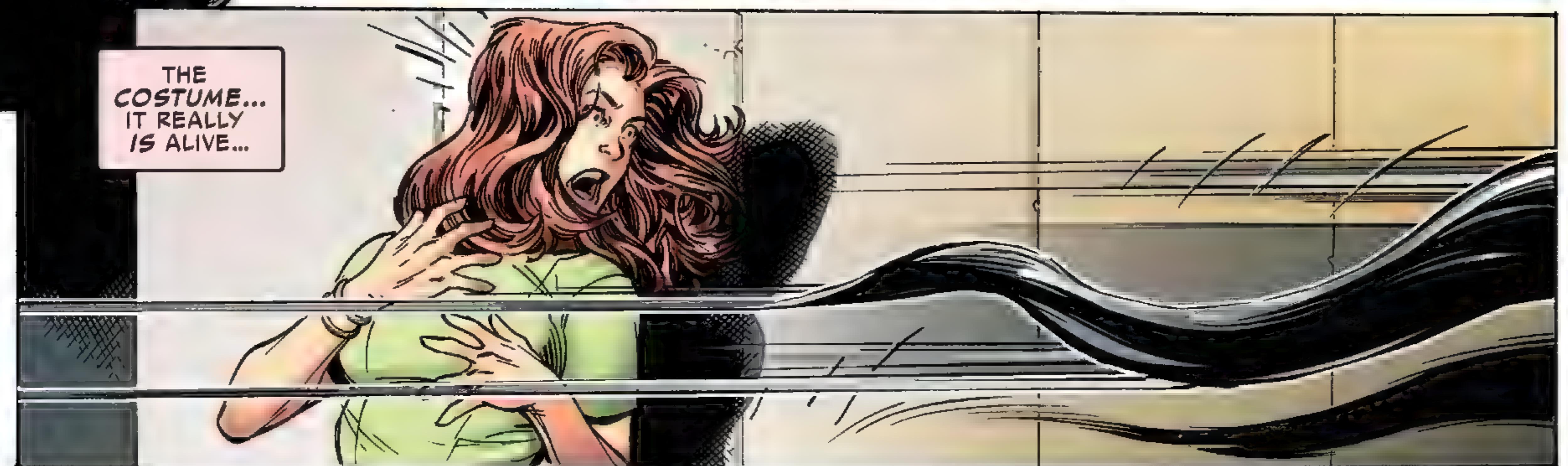
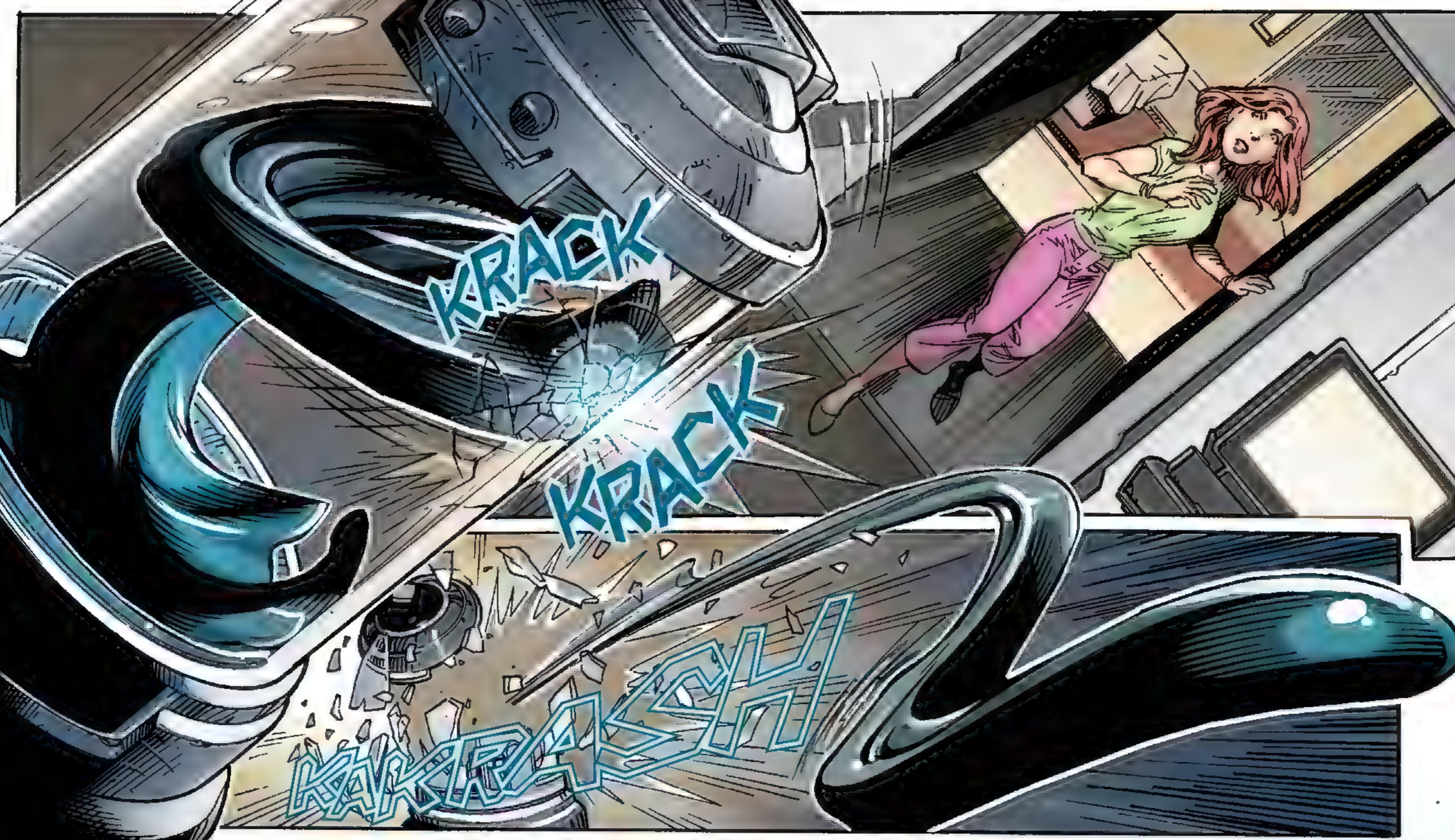
I MAKE THE MISTAKE
OF TRYING TO REACH
UP...AND MY KNUCKLES
ABRUPTLY HIT WOOD.

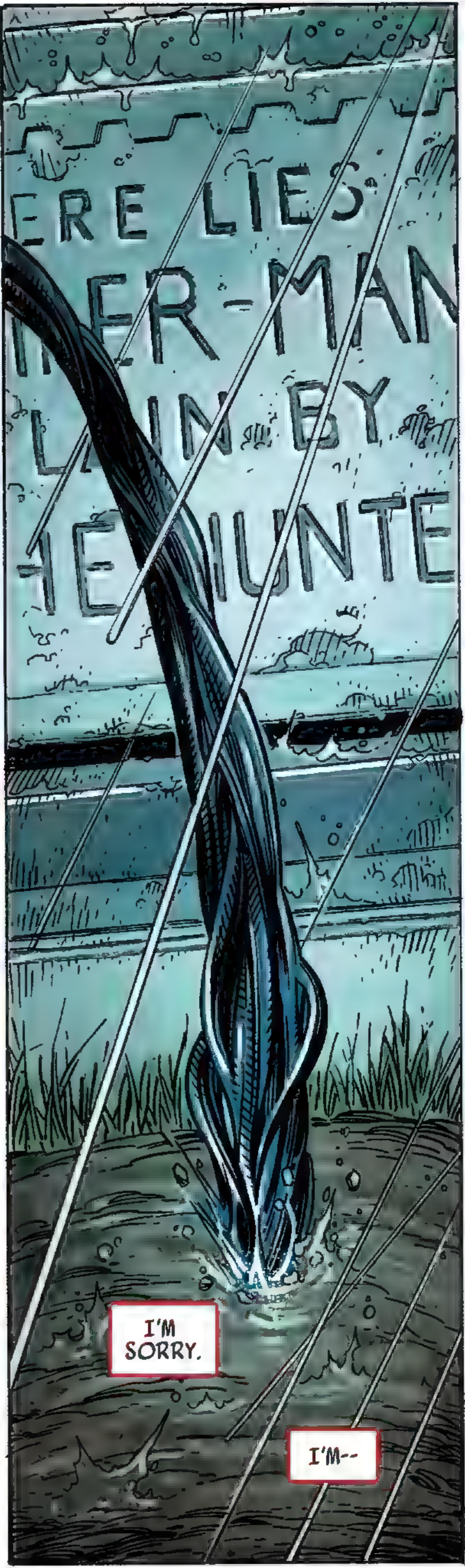
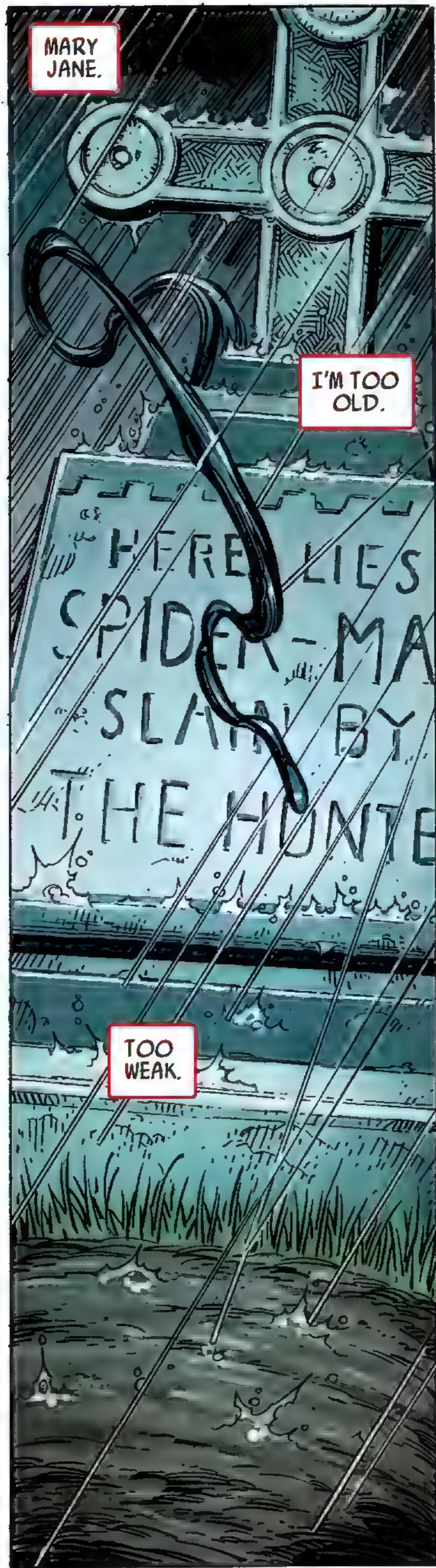
AND MY LUNGS
FEEL THE THIN AIR,
ALMOST GONE...

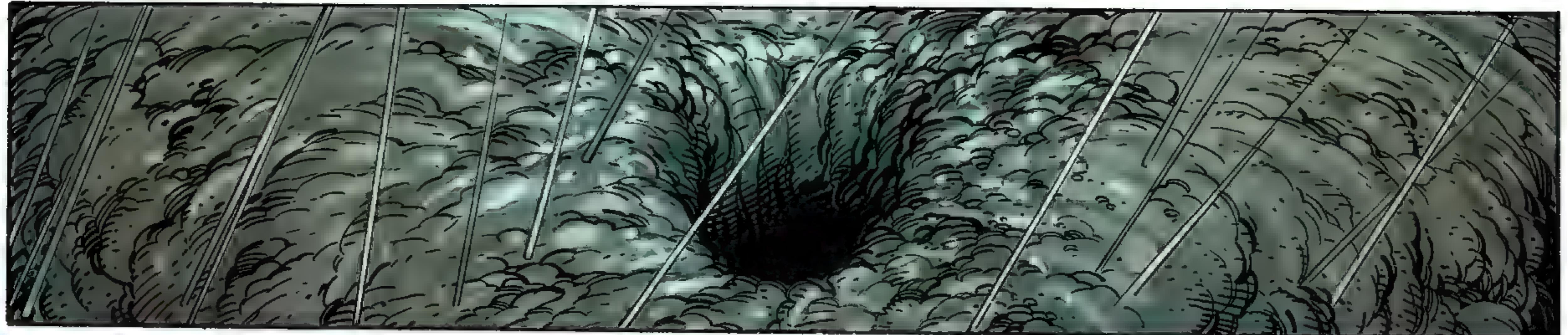
...BUT I
SCREAM
ANYWAY.

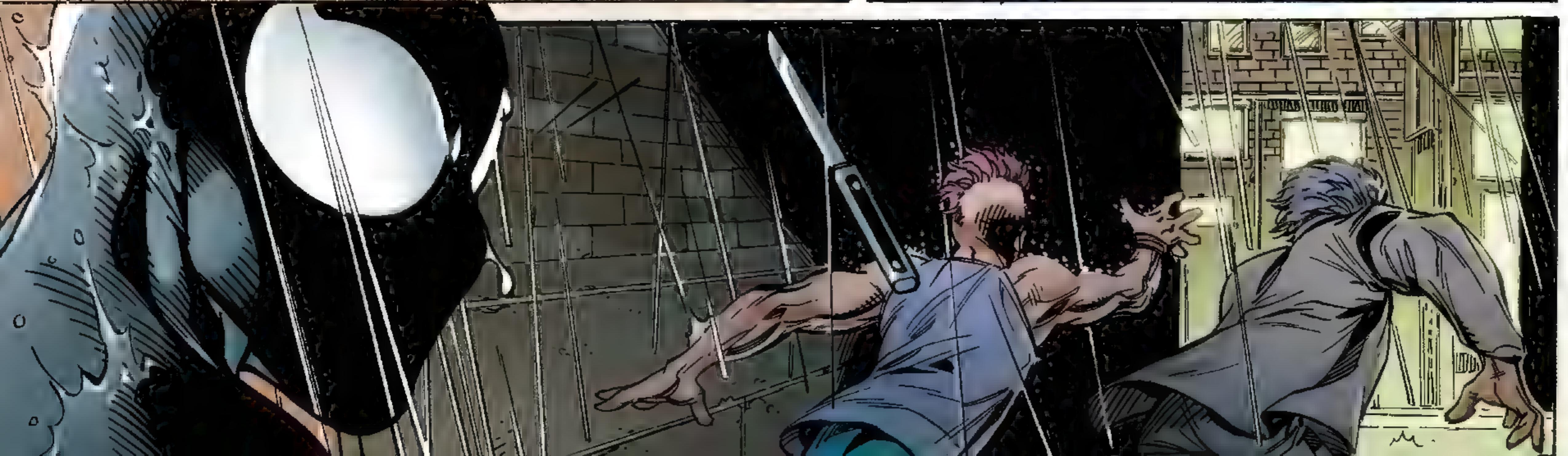
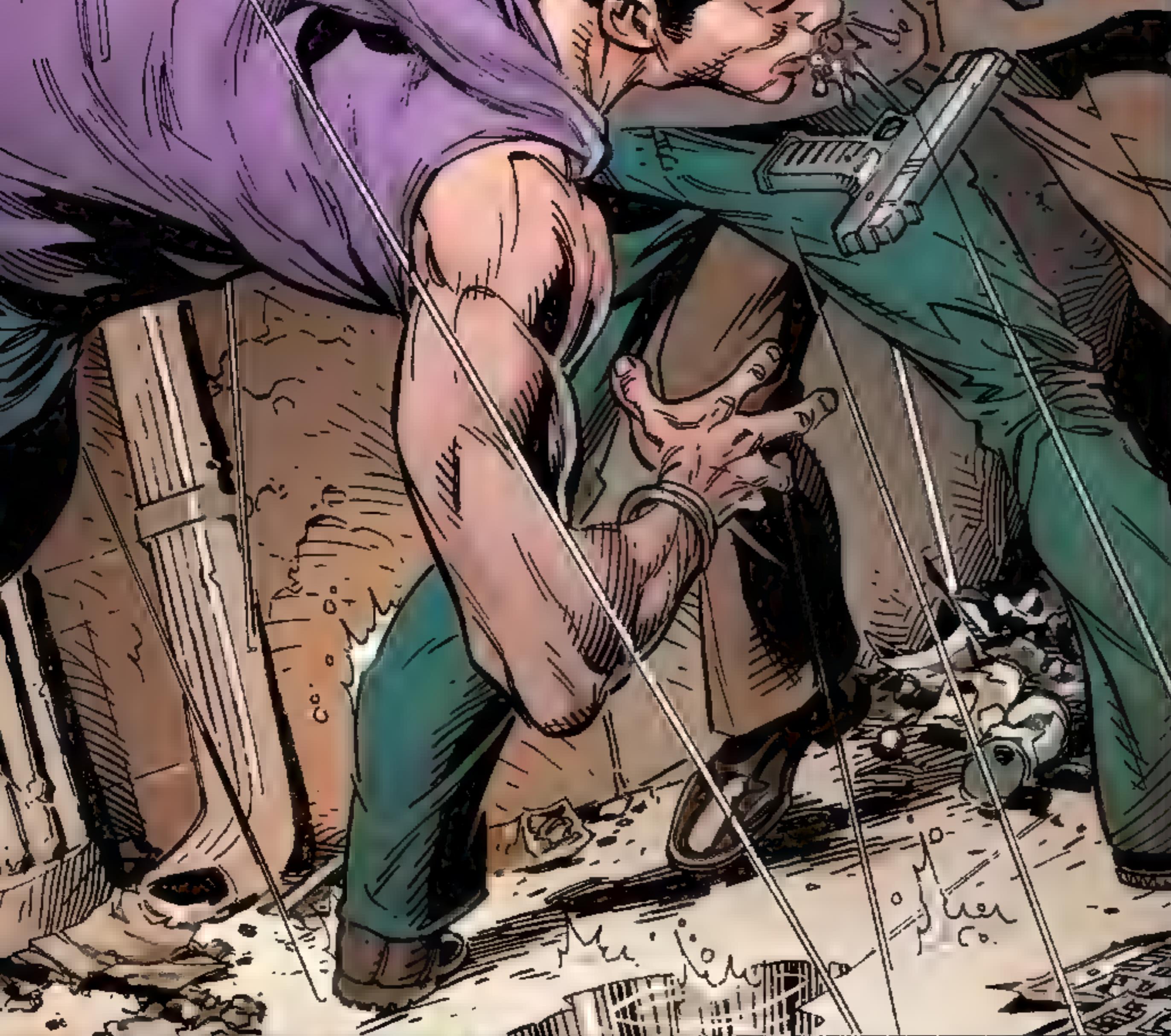




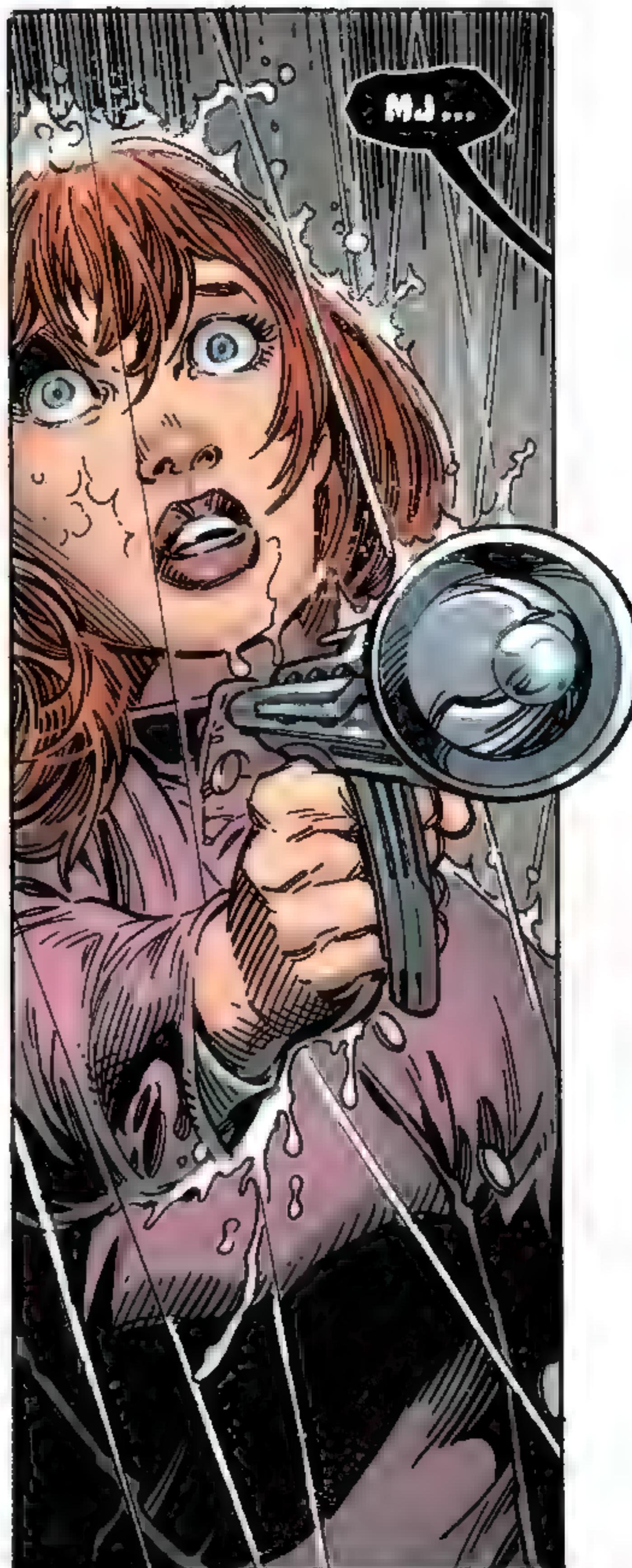
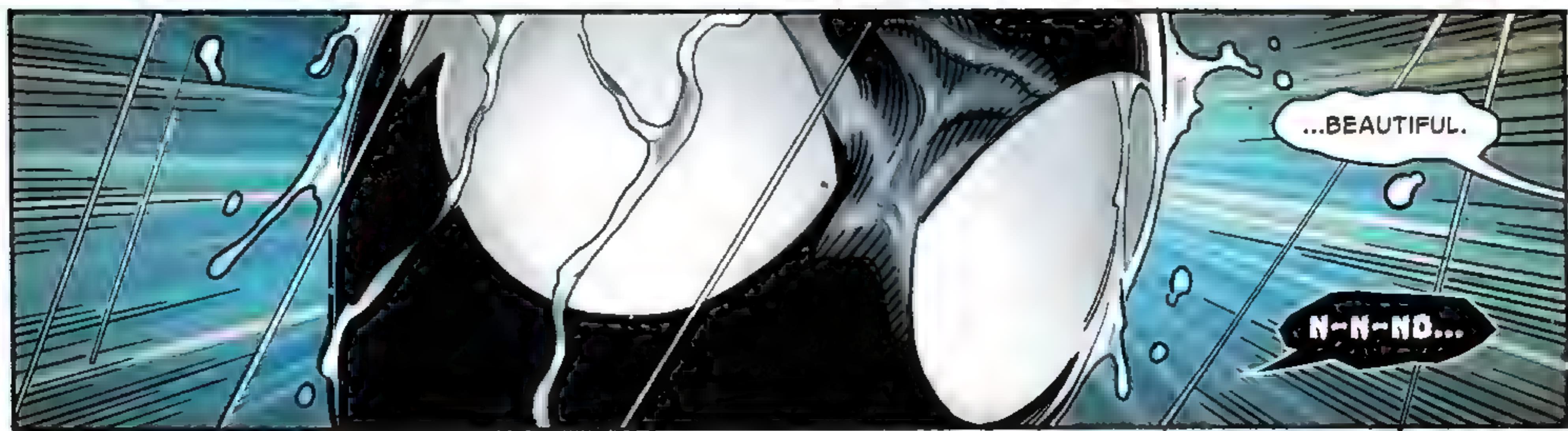
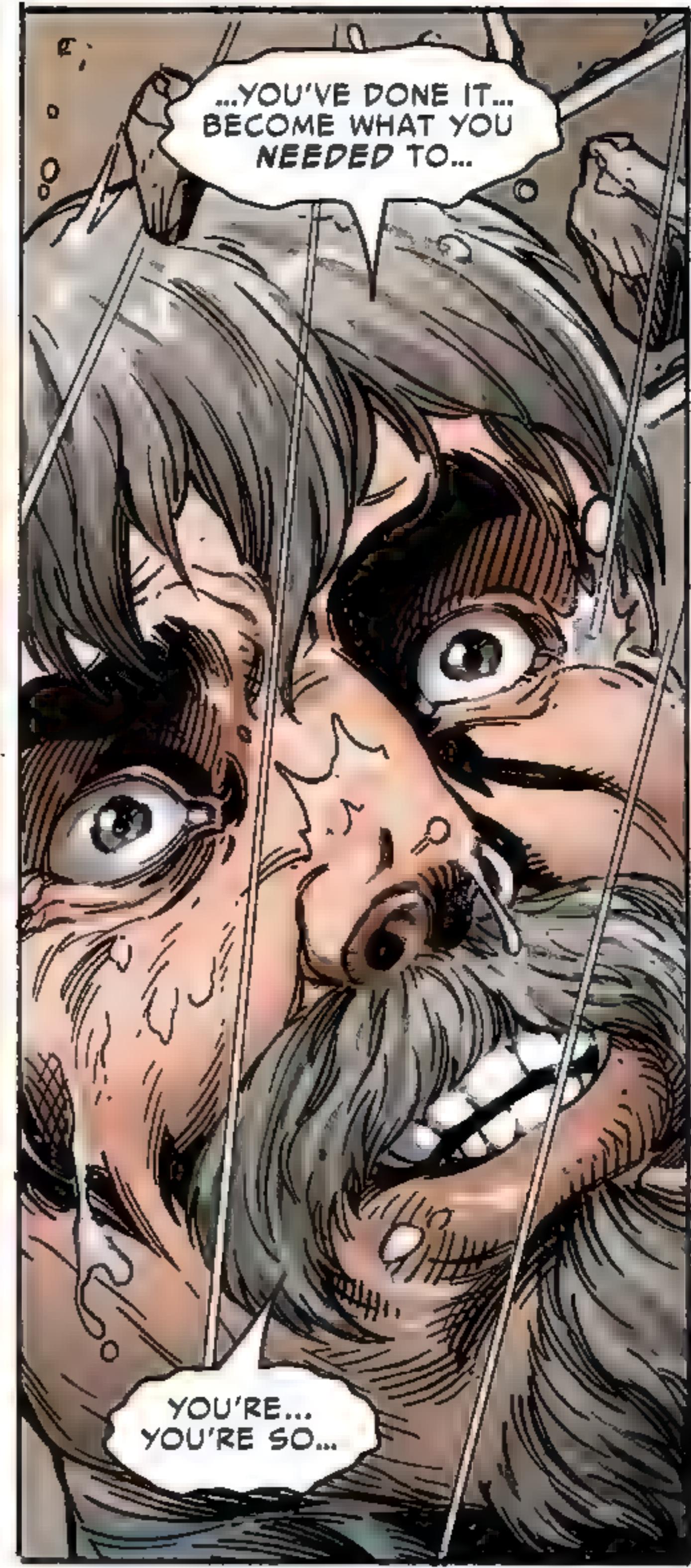


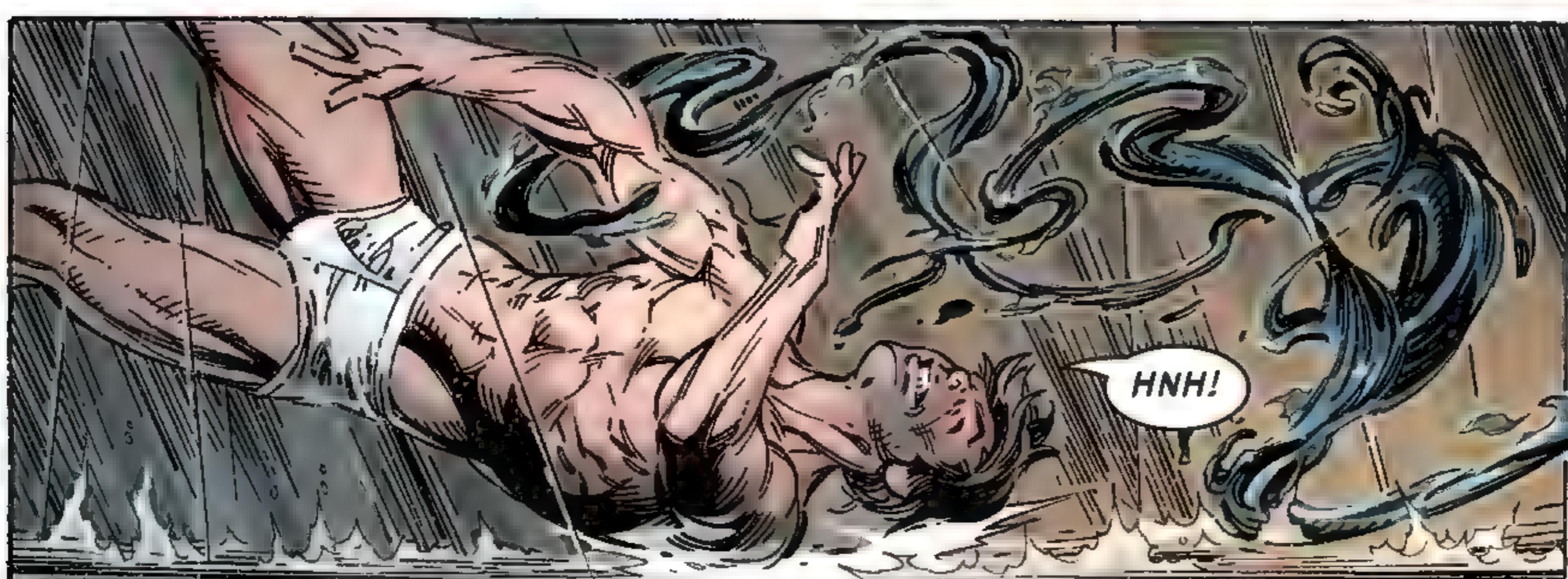
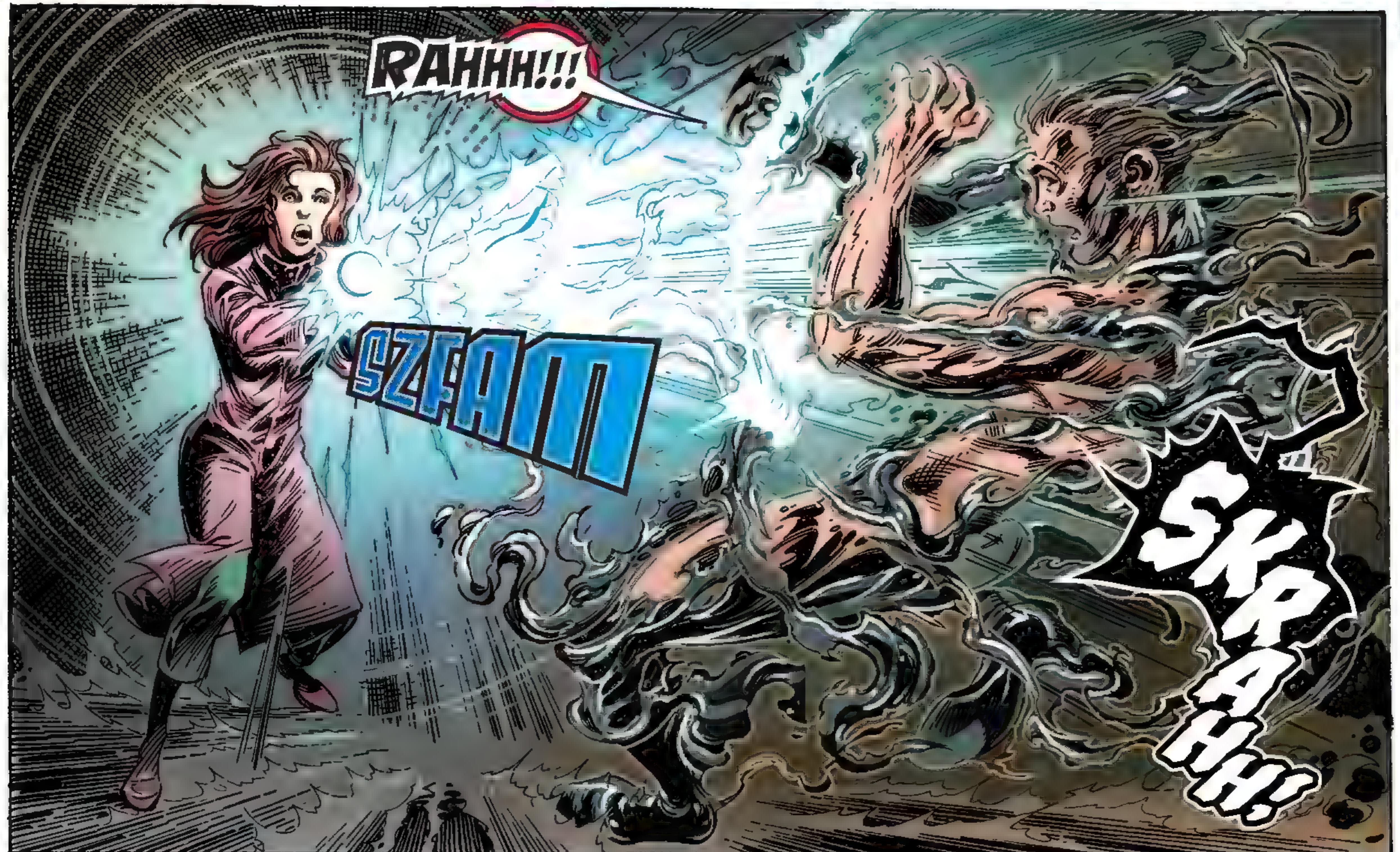


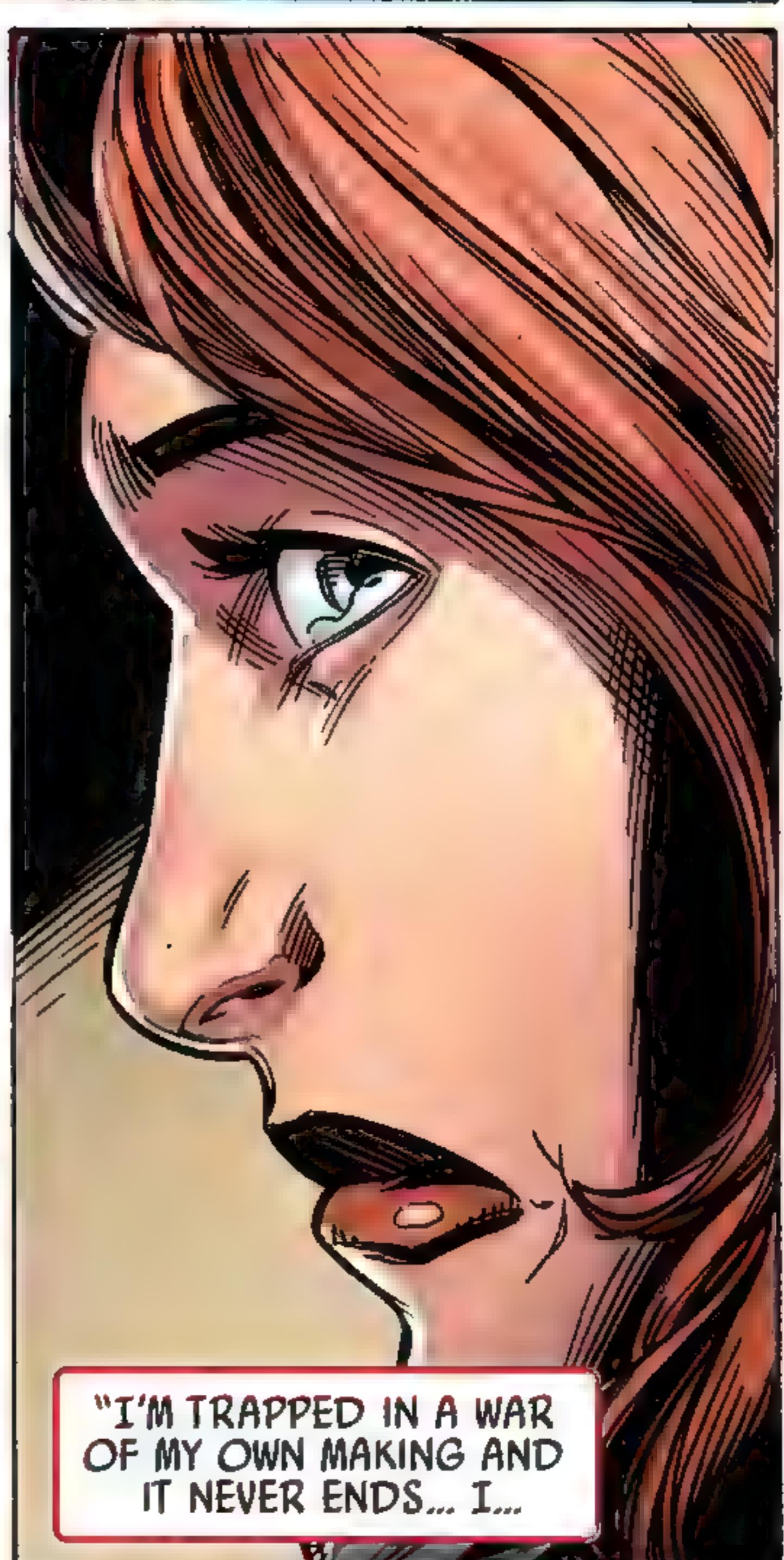
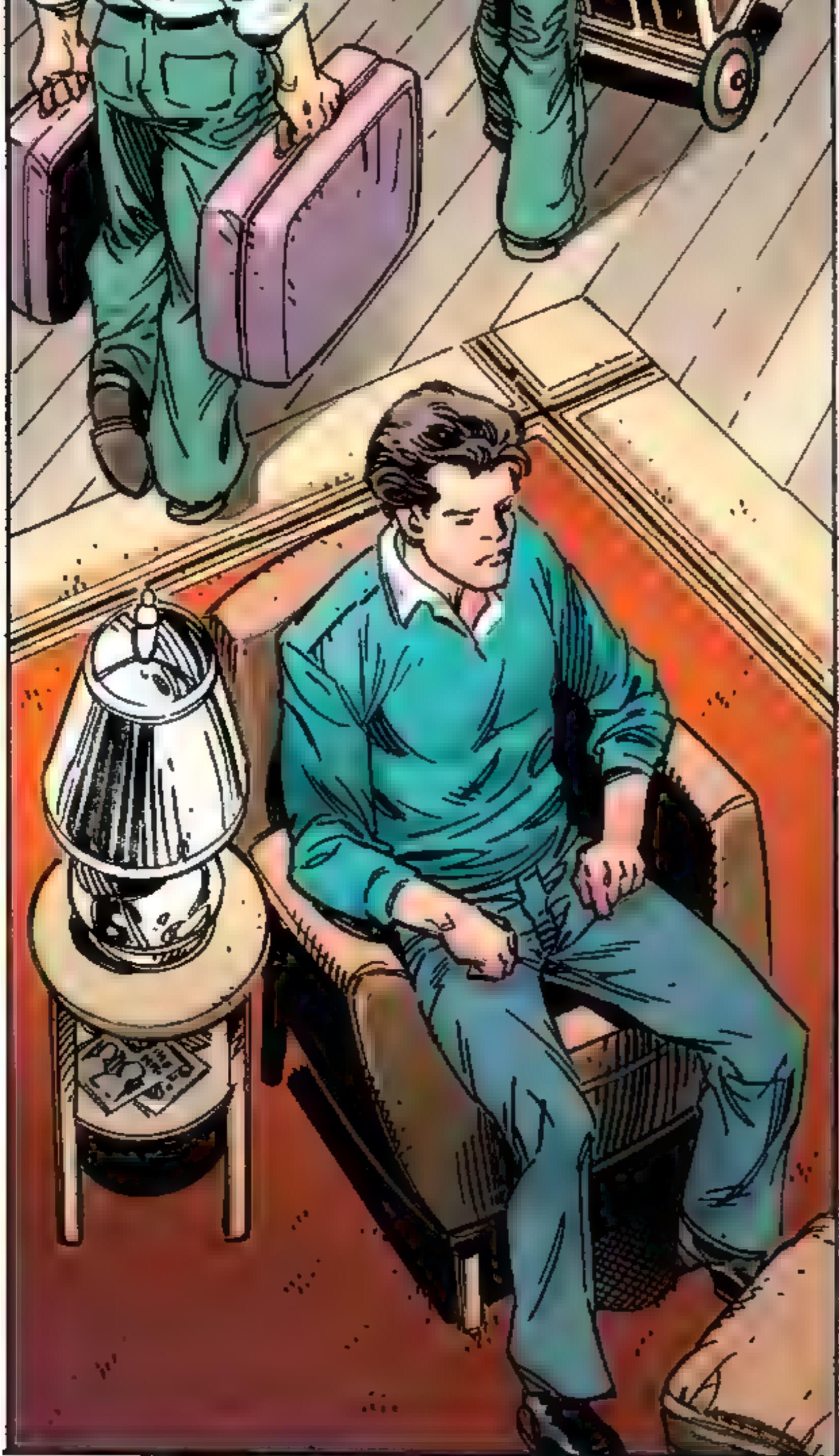
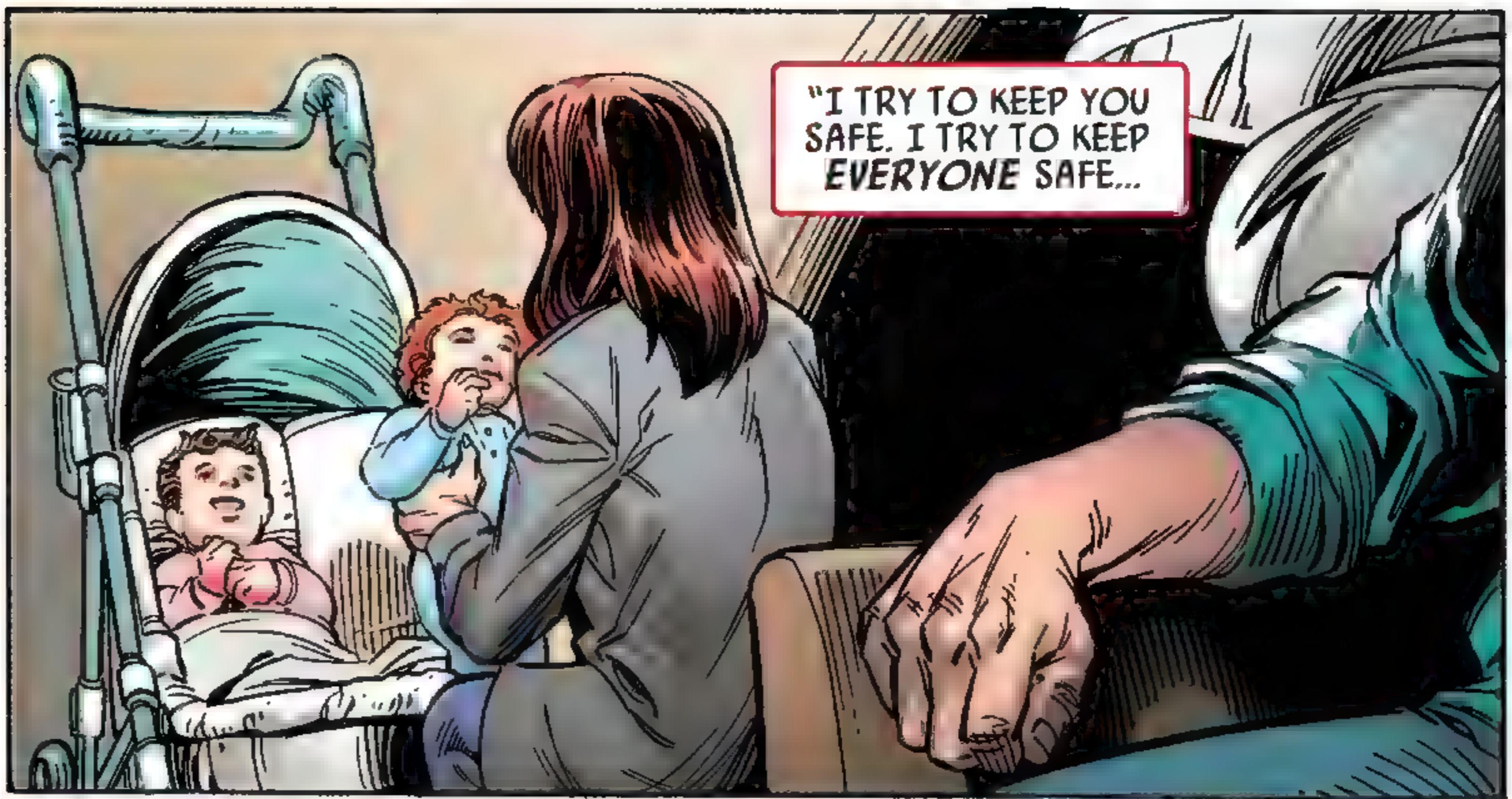




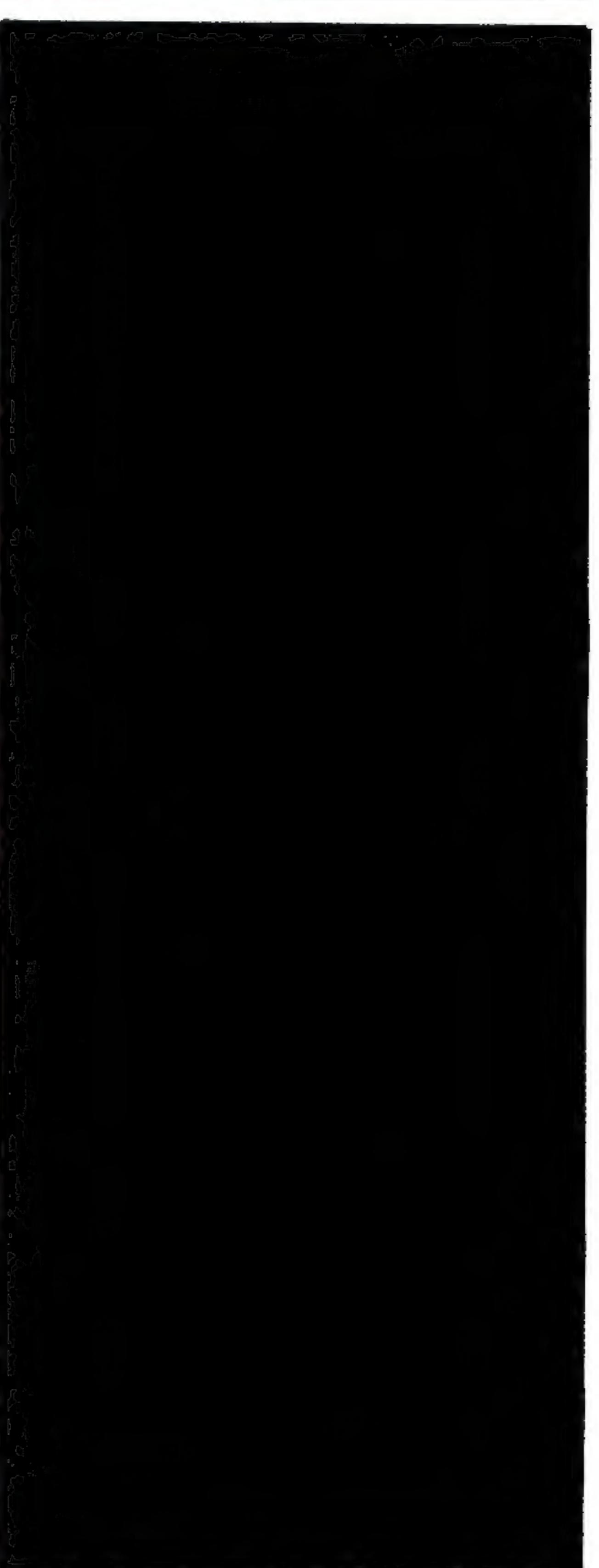
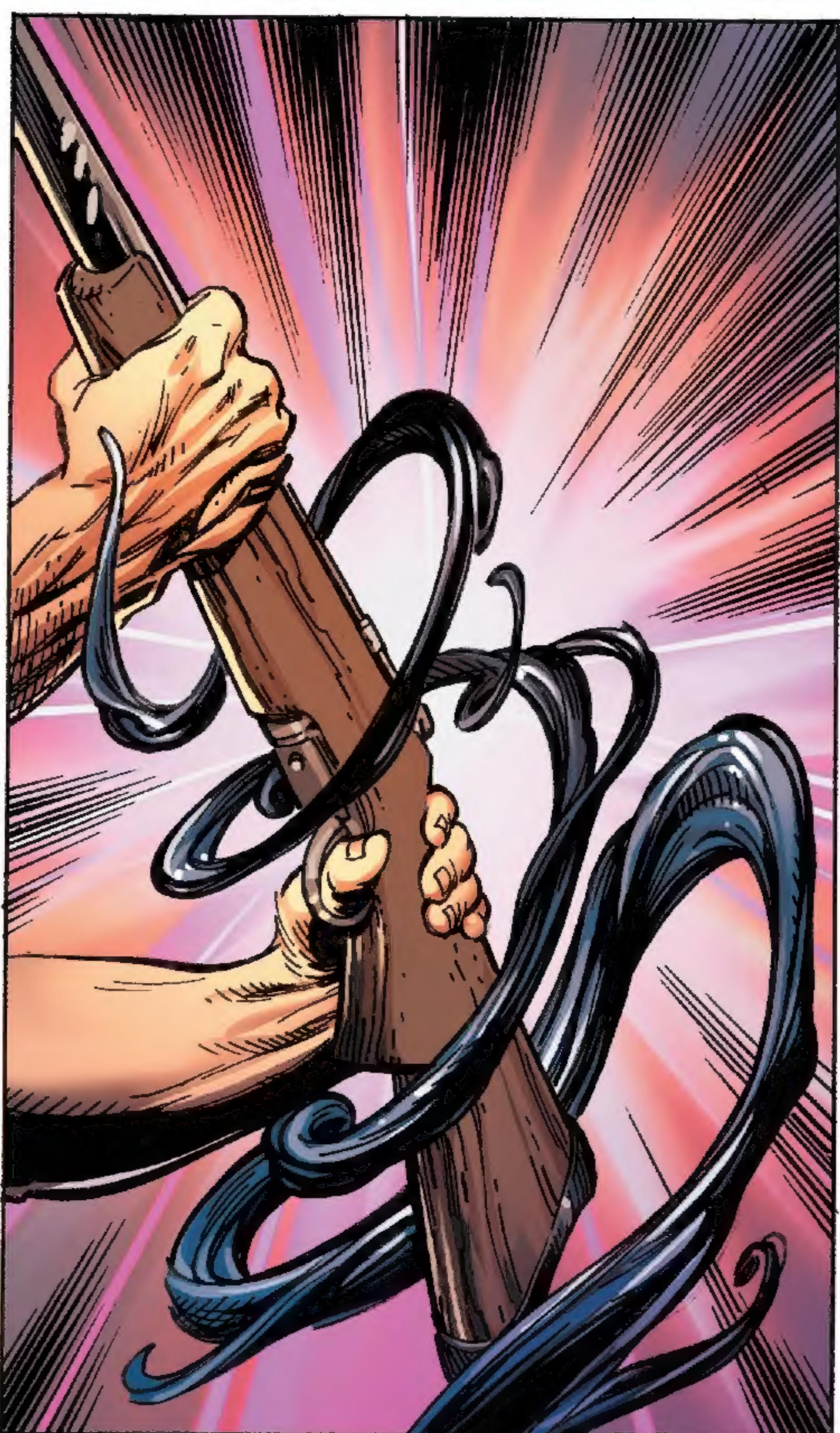
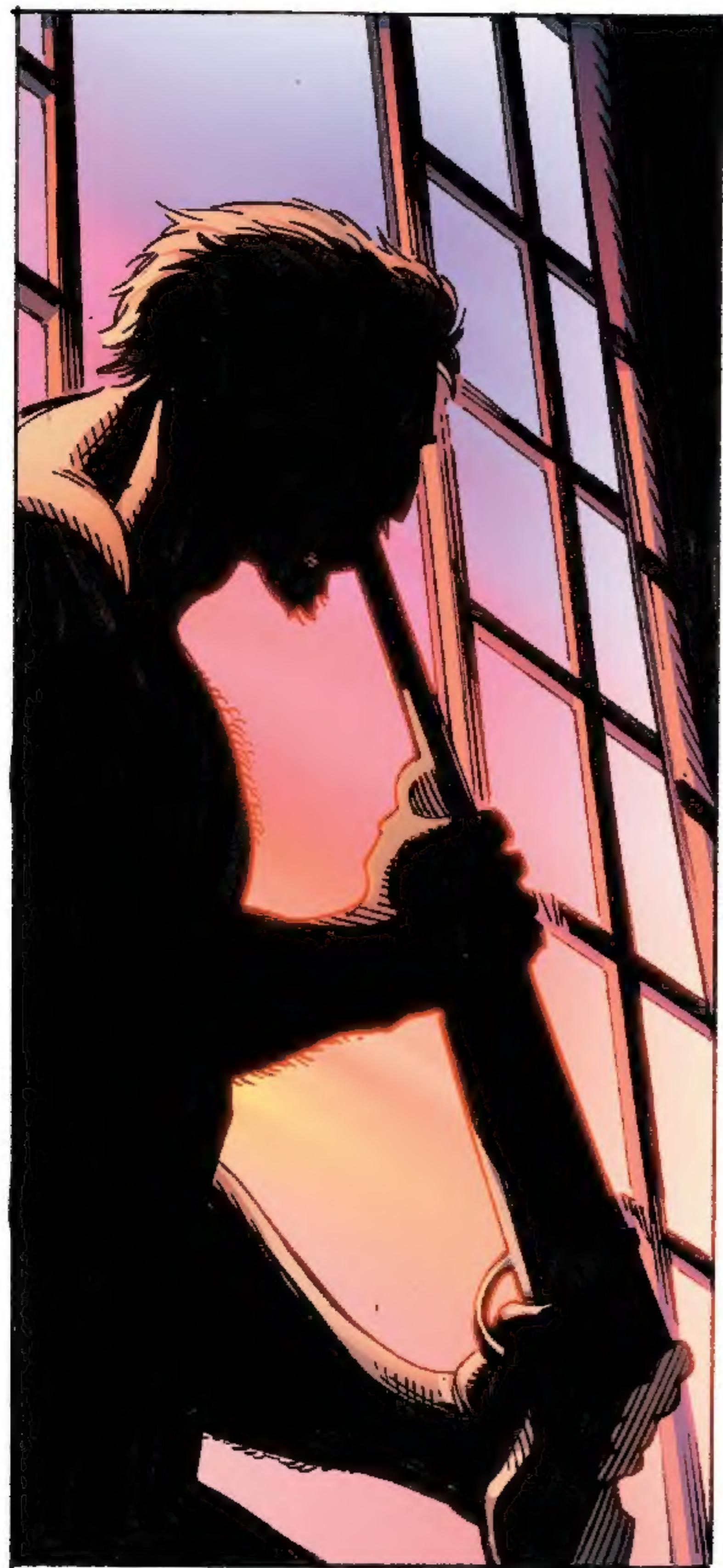
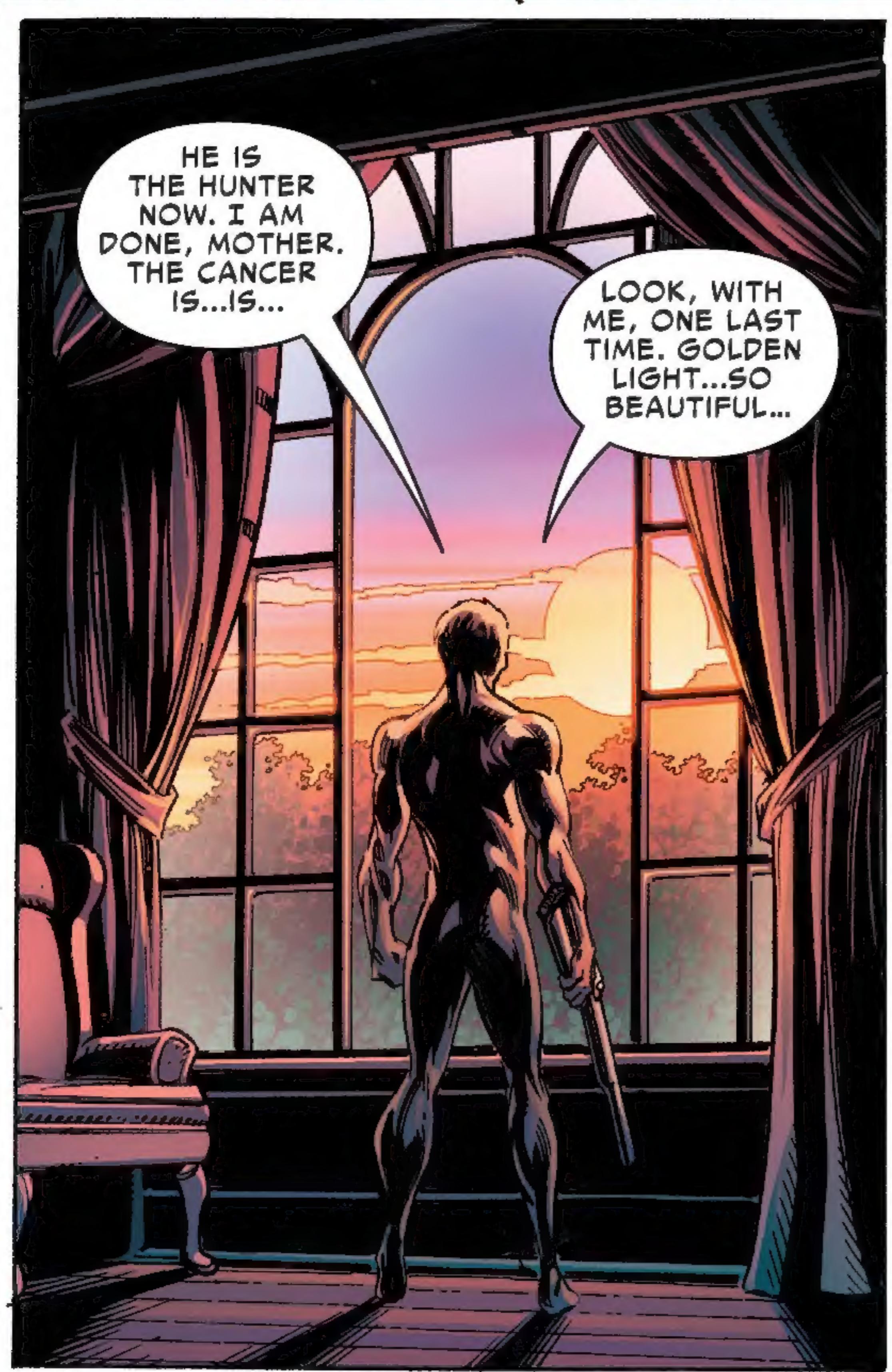
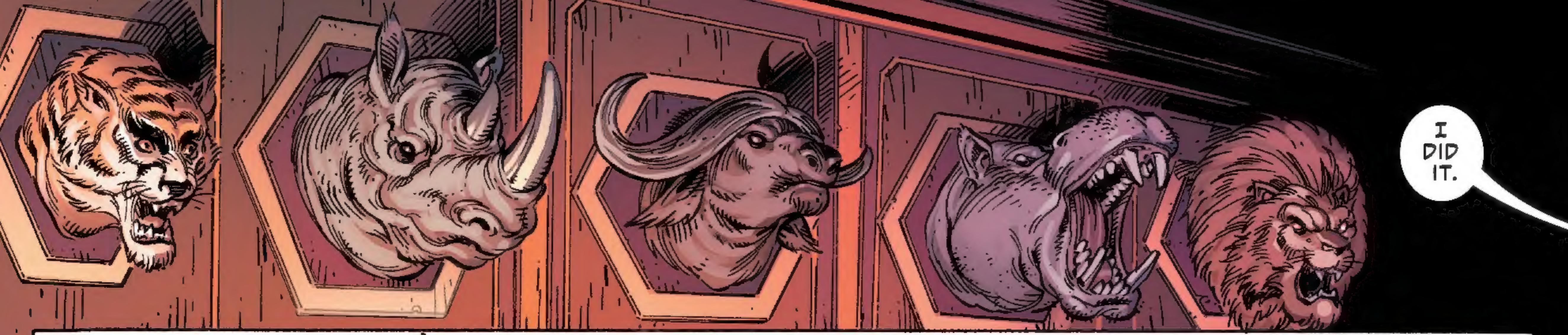








I
DID
IT.



**NEXT ISSUE:
THE 1990s**



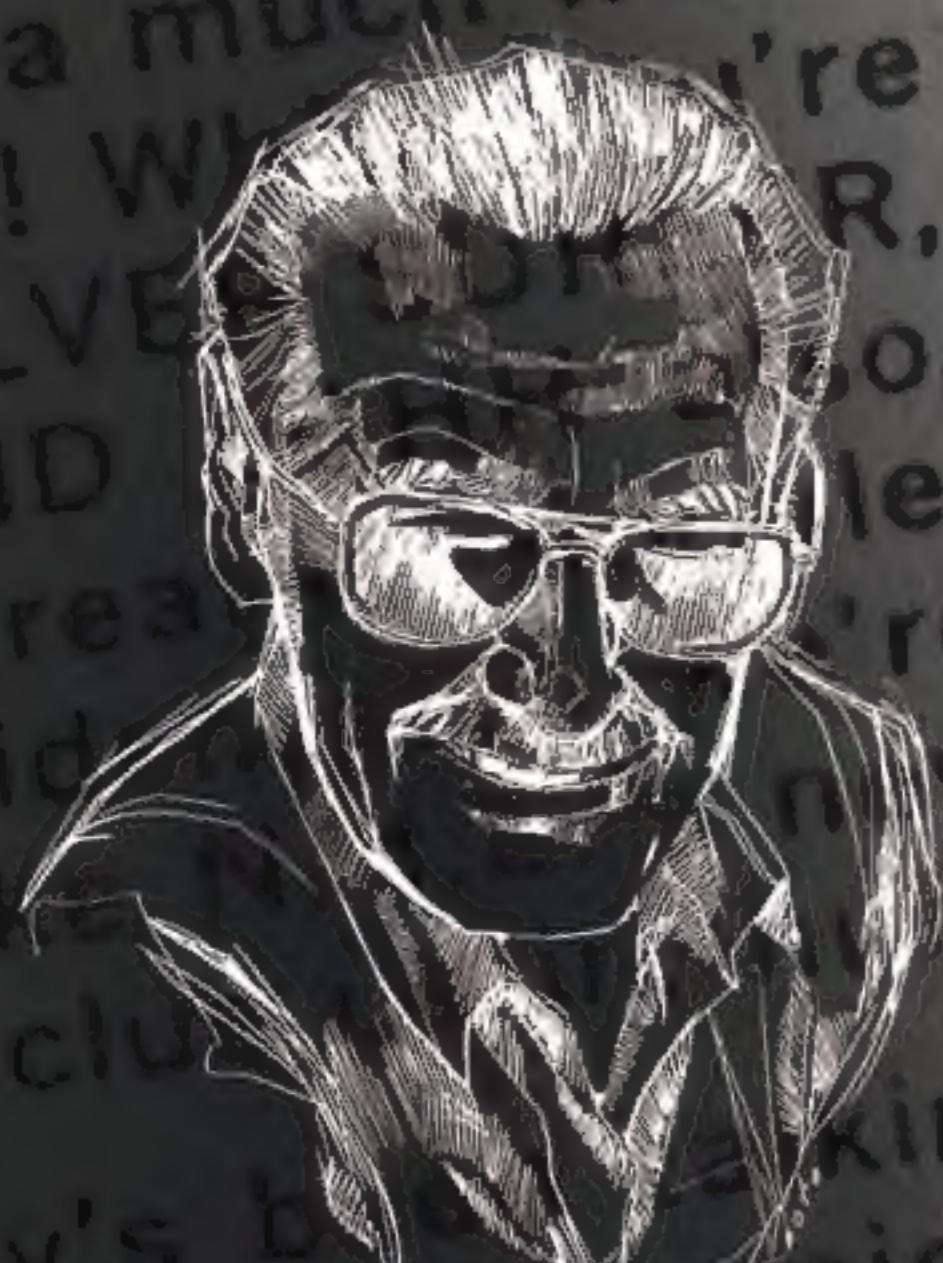
STAN'S SOAPBOX
JULY 1968

STAN'S SOAPBOX!

We sometimes receive letters accusing us of publishing too many different titles. A number of fans have said it's too expensive trying to buy all our mags, and they ask us not to be so greedy, and to publish less of 'em. So, we thought you might like to hear OUR side of it. The only reason we constantly add new titles is because YOU ask for them. Thousands upon thousands of your letters demanded that we give Cap, Shell-Head, Namor, and all the others their own magazines. In fact, remember when we tried to discontinue the Hulk some years ago? Your unceasing outcry forced us to bring him back, despite the fact that it imposed a tremendous strain upon our already overworked staff. And each time we try to publish fewer 25¢ summer Specials, you swamp us with letters demanding more than ever. Personally, we'd be happy to let up a bit. Many of us, including yours truly, haven't had a vacation in years! But, our policy was, is, and always will be to give Marveldom what it asks for, and judging by our ever-skyrocketing sales, we're not far from the mark. That's the lowdown, loyal one. We don't want you to spend all your bread on our mags, honest. But, so long as the dramatic demand for them continues, we can't turn a deaf ear. Any way, remember this: no matter how many stories we create each month, our credo will always be the same — Nil Nisi Optimus — nothing but the best!

Excelsior!

—Smiley



STAN LEE
FOREVER



